

# THE YOUTH'S COMPANION

*Hundredth Year*

*October 21, 1926*



*Painted for the Youth's Companion by Nat Choate*

## THE CASTLE OF DREAMS-COME-TRUE

This is Your Road to Happiness - Everything That Your Heart Can Wish—  
Even Including a Trip to Europe for Two—Is Waiting for You Here!

*10 cents a copy*

*Annual Premium Catalogue, Pages 763 to 782*

*\$2.00 a year*



*This Little Lady—  
has been Serving  
You Faithfully  
for Many Years*

"BREAKFAST" in

**Baker's  
Breakfast Cocoa**

*Means Something*

The United States Food Standards define "Breakfast" Cocoa as cocoa containing not less than 22 per cent of cocoa butter. Many cheap cocoas (which cannot be labelled "Breakfast" Cocoa) contain not more than 14 per cent or 15 per cent of butter. Baker's Breakfast Cocoa contains not less than 26 per cent of cocoa butter, almost one-fifth more than Government requirement. The phrase Baker's Breakfast Cocoa means a pure delicious cocoa of high quality and possessing a considerable amount of nourishment.

**Walter Baker & Co. Ltd.**

Established 1780

**DORCHESTER, MASS.**

Canadian Mills at Montreal

*Booklet of Choice Recipes sent free*

## Everybody wants "THE BAT"

the world's greatest mystery story and now for the first time you don't have to pay \$2.50 for the book. You can read it **FREE** in the **Pathfinder**, the old reliable home weekly published at the Nation's Capital. From the beginning **The Bat** just makes you thrill with excitement and suspense at the end you get the most unexpected unbelievable climax. It is full of thrills, almost situations and revelations. Millions of people have seen it on the stage or screen and have sat spellbound. Now you get it in serial form and it's even more thrilling as a story than as a play or movie. The **Pathfinder** is loaded down every week with weird news and pictures, stories, editorials, travel articles, puzzles, humor and miscellany. You get the **Pathfinder** on trial every week, 13 big issues including **The Bat**, for only 15 cts. — a bigger bargain than a new Ford at half price. **The Bat** begins Oct. 30. Send order now (with 15 cts. in coin or stamps) for the **Pathfinder** 13 weeks. Address: **The Pathfinder**, 159 Langdon St., Washington, D. C.

**25¢ CLASS FREE PINS CATALOG 25¢**  
Design shown made with any equal amount lettering, 2 colors enamel.  
BASTIAN BROS. CO. 732 Bastian Bldg., Rochester, N. Y.

## XTRA XMAS MONEY

Write for package of 15 beautiful Velvet Postcards. Value \$3.00. When sold send us \$ .00. There is time to sell several packages. **GOSPEL TRUMPET** C7, Dept. P, Anderson, Ind.

**Let Cuticura Soap  
Keep Your Skin  
Fresh and Youthful**

Sample Soap, Ointment, Talcum free. Address: **Cuticura Laboratories**, Dept. 2, Malden, Mass.

## NERVOUS CHILDREN

There are some children, otherwise in apparent good health, who suffer from an over-excitability weakness of the nervous system that manifests itself in spasms of various muscles or in general convulsions. The larynx is very apt to be the seat of this trouble, which shows itself in attacks of spasmodic croup; again, sometimes associated with croup, sometimes occurring independently, there are cramp-like spasms of the hands and feet. In general all the muscles react instantly and strongly to any stimulus, such as a sharp tap with the finger.

This muscular irritability has been found to be due to a fault of nutrition, namely an inability to absorb or assimilate lime, and the medical problem is to overcome this defect, and bring about a normal lime digestion. An ample supply of lime-containing food must be given and if there are other forms of digestive trouble they must be treated. It is well to start the treatment with a dose of castor oil, to ensure the removal of any toxins or poisonous material from the digestive tract.

The diet should consist largely of milk, to which lime water may be added, and also of such foods as are rich in lime: cabbage, turnips, oatmeal, and vegetables and fruits in general. Eggs contain a fair percentage of lime, and so do most nuts, but beef and other meats have very little. Nuts should be ground and made into a purée, and, even so, should be eaten sparingly, for they contain much fat and are not always readily digested. Cod-liver oil aids in the assimilation of lime, so also do extracts of certain glands; but here we are encroaching on the province of the medical attendant, who should of course be consulted not only about the drug treatment, but also about the diet.

The attack itself may be treated and sometimes arrested before the doctor comes, by putting the child in a hot bath and applying cold compresses to the head. The severity of the croup attacks may often be reduced by applying heat to the larynx by means of a sponge or soft cloth wrung out of hot water. If it can be given without disturbing the child too much, an enema is sometimes of service.

## WHEN OLD PLUTE BALKED

ONE of Abner Hill's most prized possessions was old Plute. Abner admitted that Old Plute had his faults but insisted that, for all that, he was the best all around mule that ever honored the state of Missouri. It was currently reported that old Plute could kick the shoes off a man's feet and not break the laces. He was a good puller and a fast stepper when the spirit moved him; but when the spirit didn't move him nothing else could. Plute had a habit of taking the bit in his teeth, on occasion, and going where he pleased in defiance of the driver's tugs on the reins.

Abner had cleared a piece of timber land and hired a man to blast out the stumps. At noon one day the man informed Abner that he was out of dynamite. So Abner hitched old Plute to the one horse wagon and drove to the city after the dynamite. He didn't want that dynamite to bounce around too much as they jolted over the rough road so he put the box in the front end of the wagon where he could put his foot on it and hold it steady. At one of the busiest downtown intersections Plute took the bit in his teeth and started diagonally across the street.

"Hey, no left turns here," shouted the traffic cop, raising a warning hand.

At the word "hey" Plute stopped in his tracks. Abner clucked and slapped him with the lines. Plute flopped his ears and switched his tail. His feelings had been hurt and he intended to stand right there until it suited his pleasure to move on.

"Hey, don't you see you're blocking traffic?" roared the policeman. "Move on there."

"Can't," replied Abner. "Engine's dead."

"But you're not trying to make the mule move," bellowed the policeman.

"Suppose you try, officer," suggested Abner, amiably.

The officer walked up and delivered a vicious kick in the mule's flank. The shaft hampered Plute's aim somewhat and shortened his reach considerably, but he managed to plant a hoof against the policeman's hip with force enough to bowl him over. Furious, the policeman picked himself up and, with a visible limp, returned to the attack. This

time, he was careful to approach from the front. He belabored the mule over the head and shoulders with his club. Old Plute flopped his ears, switched his tail and rolled his eyes reproachfully, but beyond that he paid no attention to the punishment. He was placed diagonally across the middle of the intersection in such a way as to block all four car tracks. Street cars came up from all four directions and stopped when they reached the obstruction. The motormen climbed down and added their efforts to those of the policeman. Traffic was blocked and soon motor cars were lined up as far as the eye could see in every direction. A crowd had gathered and the officer was bombarded with advice, some genuine, some facetious.

"Blow in his ear," someone suggested. This sounded good to the policeman. He grasped one of Plute's long ears, pulled it down and blew. Abner knew what would follow. He clambered out over the wheel and took to his heels.

"Look out!" he yelled. "There's a hundred sticks of dynamite in the front end of that wagon."

The crowd scurried hither and thither as Plute's heels began a lively tattoo on the dashboard. The policeman beat a hasty retreat. The motormen sprang into their cars to back them to a place of safety. Motor cars backed into those behind them. Presently the whole string of traffic was in reverse. The dashboard was soon splintered. The lid flew from the top of the box of dynamite. Fearful of the consequences if the impact of a steel-shod hoof should explode the dynamite, the officer leveled his gun to shoot the mule.

"Aim at the dynamite and you'll hit the mule," suggested a wag, from behind a telephone pole.

The officer lowered his gun. It was equally true that if he aimed at the mule he might hit the dynamite. At length, Plute, satisfied that he had split enough kindling for the time being, desisted. A street urchin, a future statesman, no doubt, approached Abner.

"Say, Mister, for ten cents, I'll move that mule," he said.

"Hop to it, son," replied Abner, with an indulgent grin.

"I'll have to have the ten cents first to buy ammunition," the boy explained.

Abner forked over the dime. The boy stepped into a grocery store and bought a dime's worth of cube sugar. He came out and gave a lump of sugar to the mule. Plute ate it greedily and stuck out his lips for more. Displaying a lump of sugar temptingly in his hand, the boy backed away. Plute winked at the crowd as much as to say: "I see through the ruse all right, but I'm greedy enough to fall for it," and followed him to the curb. The boy sauntered away down the street munching his sugar as Abner climbed back into his wagon.

"If I wasn't so busy untangling this traffic snarl I'd take you to the station," growled the policeman as he limped back to his post. "Don't you ever dare drive that beast downtown again."

## A MAGNIFICENT WEED

CAPT. KINGDON WARD, explorer and plant collector, has recently described in **Conquest** his most extraordinary find:

"In the harsh mountains of Tibet are sorrels which grow eight feet high. The tiny flowers are hidden beneath large, downwardly pointing, overlapping leaves of a bright sulphur yellow, which cover the tall erect stem from top to bottom. The plant grows on the open alpine moorland, and I shall never forget my first sight of it. There were hundreds growing together; I could see them a mile away, like yellow candle flames against the dark moor. Sometimes you see only one standing by itself; it looks like a porcelain Chinese pagoda swaying in the wind.

"The plant grows at an amazing rate. Occurring only at high altitudes, round about fifteen thousand feet, it is buried under the snow till June, when it suddenly pushes its way through, and grows several feet in a few weeks. All through the heavy summer rains it continues to expand, till in October the wind and snow cut it down ruthlessly. The Tibetans eat the young leaves, and they make a not unpleasant salad."

The low and unobtrusive but all too prolific common sorrel is popular in Europe as an ingredient of salads and soups. In America it is regarded simply as a troublesome weed. A sorrel eight feet high sounds like a gardener's nightmare!



Sally Pickens, Lynn, Mass.

## Mellin's Food A Milk Modifier

If your baby is to thrive, the needs of his little body must be met. He must have food for the growth of his muscles and tissues, the development of his bones and teeth, the maintenance of bodily heat.

Mellin's Food properly prepared contains fat, protein, sugar and mineral salts,—elements a baby needs for normal growth.

Mellin's Food and milk makes good, healthy muscle and tissue, sound bones and teeth, and maintains bodily heat.

*Write to us today for a Free Trial  
Bottle of Mellin's Food*

Mellin's Food Company, Boston, Mass.

Dialogs, Monologs, Musical Comedies, and Reverses, Min-strel Opening Choruses, Darky Plays, Catalog FREE. **F. S. DENISON & CO., 623 So. Wabash, Dept. 17 CHICAGO**

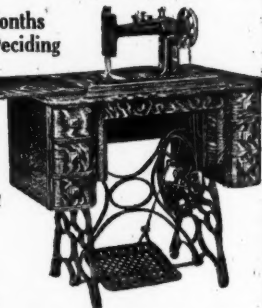
## STAMMERING

fully explained. Quick, easy cure guaranteed. Information, diagnosis, phonograph record and catalog free. America's foremost school. Established 1884. 157 Edison Ave. The LEWIS INSTITUTE, Detroit, Mich.

## You May Try It

Three Months  
Before Deciding

Sold  
Direct  
To You  
At A  
Large  
Saving



So confident are we that the New Companion Sewing Machine will meet your highest expectations that we are willing to make you the following offer:

If the New Companion Sewing Machine you select is not perfectly satisfactory in every particular after you have tried it in your home for three months, we will REFUND YOUR MONEY and take back the machine at our expense.

We offer choice of eleven styles, including oscillating and rotary machines in both foot treadle and electric models. We also guarantee for twenty-five years, pay all freight charges, and sell at a very low price.

**New Low Prices—Attractive Terms**  
Be sure to get Our Liberal Offer and Attractive Terms before purchasing a new sewing machine. A request brings our free illustrated booklet and full particulars by return mail. SEND IT NOW.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION  
8 Arlington Street Boston, Mass.



# THE YOUTH'S COMPANION

VOLUME 100

OCTOBER 21, 1926

NUMBER 42

IT may have been foolish for Captain Fred Carlton to take young Bill Fisher lion-hunting, but then there was no denying that the boy could shoot. Besides, young Bill had come all the way from the United States to Nairobi, British East Africa, with his father, Bill Fisher, Sr., F. Z. S., collector for the zoological department of the Penton Museum, to obtain the head and skin of a black-maned lion and certain other needed specimens. It was clearly no fault of young Bill's that Bill Fisher, Sr., had broken a collar bone on the very day the expedition was to start. No, that was the horse's fault—or Bill Fisher, Sr.'s, for getting thrown against a fence-post.

Carlton was one of those unassuming young Englishmen who are to be found in many out-of-the-way parts of the Empire, superintending huge districts with the moral support of a flag and a handful of native soldiers. The British government—ever ready to cooperate in the interests of science—had sent him to Nairobi to meet the collector and offer all possible assistance. He had already spent a busy week; tents, porters, gun-boys, ponies, stores and escort were all assembled; and now it seemed that this unlucky accident would make his preparations useless.

"But why not go ahead without me?" said Bill Fisher, Sr. "A lot of money has been spent, and we ought to have something to show for it. Suppose you give your son a chance to bag a lion. I promised the boy as much as that, and it will break his heart if he has to return home without meeting *Felis leo africana*."

Carlton was dubious about exceeding his instructions. He knew, too, that lion-hunting is a dangerous business to tackle with only one experienced gun. But young Bill assured him he could beat his father at the rifle range; the trip was to be a short one, and there was nothing to be gained by resting idle in Nairobi. Lions, of course, had always been a pest in the neighborhood. It was an opportunity too good to miss.

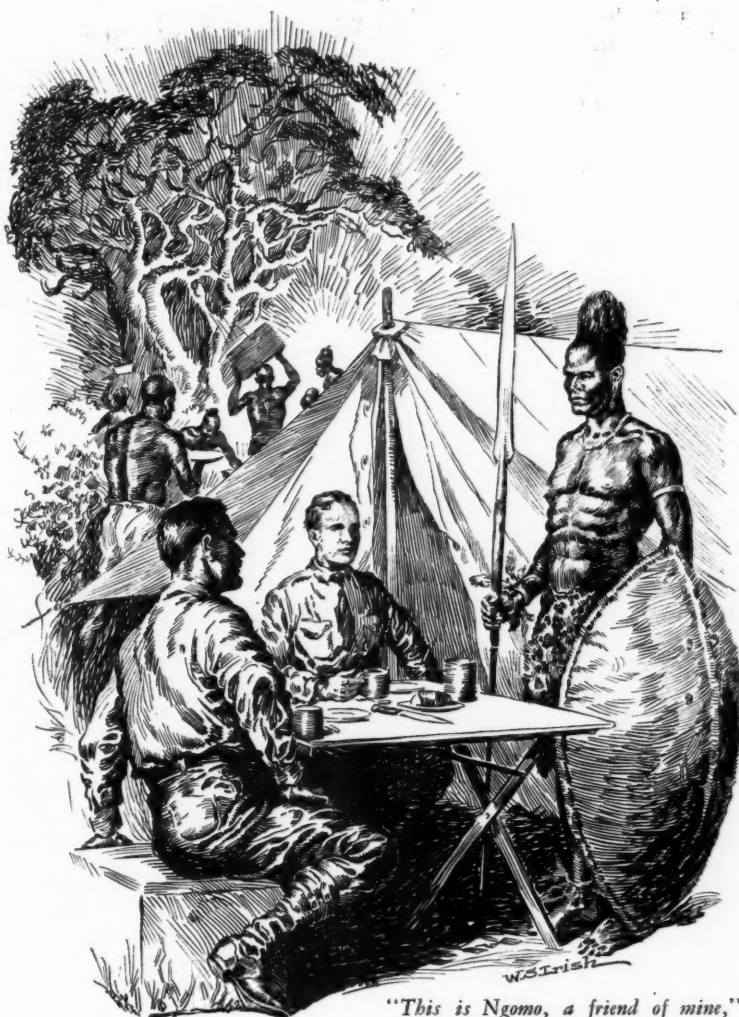
"All right, we'll go," he said.

Northeast from Nairobi they journeyed, then, rounding the bend of the Athi River, turned southeast toward the Athi Plains. Carlton led, mounted on his well-groomed pony, Dublin, with young Bill riding beside him on a hard-mouthed, restless black gelding known as Ace of Spades. Carlton carried a Winchester .405 slung cavalry-fashion in a leather case, while his "boy," Selim, a handsome young Arab, walked and trotted at his stirrup with a second rifle of the same pattern. Bill's weapon was a Springfield sporting model. For gun-bearer he had his father's "boy" Abdullah, a huge Somali with a perpetual grin, who shouldered a heavy .500-450 elephant gun. He was an old hand of many years' experience in hunting *safaris* (trips) and absolutely steady. Carlton knew that Bill could depend on Abdullah to be right there with the second rifle whenever he should need it. Of his own "boy," Selim, he was not so sure.

Behind the ponies walked a wizened little Arab headman, leading a straggling line of porters, each with a fifty-pound pack on his head. These were Swahili—coast negroes of mixed blood and every shade of complexion from ebony to ivory. They laughed and sang like schoolboys on a picnic, and like some schoolboys they were unreliable. Behind them marched four soldiers in ragged khaki, with red belts and fezzes. For the present it was their duty to see that none of the porters ran away with his load; later they would act as camp guards.

THE journey was a test for Bill. Carlton watched him closely, anxious to know what stuff he was made of before they faced danger in company. The boy certainly understood horses; he managed the unruly Ace with one hand, and never seemed to get flustered. A good nerve, thought Carlton, and a fine, muscular young body. Bill, on his part, was eager to prove that he could shoot as well as ride. He felt that Carlton did not fully trust him,—that Carlton was waiting to see what he could do,—and he resolved to show Carlton at the first opportunity.

The fourth day brought the *safari* to the edge of a rolling, grassy plain. Here camp



"This is Ngomo, a friend of mine,"  
Carlton explained to Bill

## A Supreme Sacrifice

By GEORGE E. CLOUGH

Illustrated by WILLIAM IRISH

was pitched under some trees about a mile from the Athi River, the course of which was indicated by a long, green line of reed-beds. Stores were unpacked, scrub cleared, tents and shelters erected, and a high hedge of thorn bushes built around the encampment. This work kept the porters busy till sundown. Then they were given double rations and allowed to make merry around their own campfire.

Just before the gap in the thorn hedge was closed for the night, and while Bill and Carlton were enjoying an excellent supper prepared by Selim, a visitor arrived. He was a Masai hunter, a gigantic fellow, dressed in a leopard-skin loin cloth, gay with tufts of feathers at his wrists and ankles, and carrying a huge ox-hide shield and an iron spear with an immense blade. His black hair, mixed with clay and matted high above his head, added to his height. His face was more Arab than negro, with high cheek-bones, thin lips, a fine hooked nose and piercing eyes. He walked straight up to Carlton with the unconscious dignity of one whose social standing is unquestioned. The Englishman greeted him in his own tongue and listened while he replied at some length.

"This is Ngomo, a friend of mine," Carlton explained to Bill. "Wants to come with us—for the sport, you know. He's a Masai—born soldier and hunter—useful chap in an emergency, but independent as they make 'em. Any objections to his company?"

"Why, no!" Bill had been impressed with

the Masai at first sight. "I'd be tickled to death to see him use that toothpick."

"Right-oh!"

Carlton nodded to the Masai, whose face showed his satisfaction. Thrusting his big spear into the ground, he glanced contemptuously at the Swahili clustered around their fire and strolled away to make friends with the soldiers.

That night young Bill, lying awake in the tent he shared with Carlton, heard for the first time the grunting roar of lions. Faint, far off, it sounded at first; then nearer. It stopped, and from a distance came the high, barking clamor of a herd of zebra, and a thudding of hoofs, passing away into silence. It was long before he fell asleep.

At sunrise the camp was astir, and after a good breakfast Carlton led forth his little army to begin a systematic search for lions. The whole force of porters had been impressed into service as beaters. Each of the Swahili had a large tin can hung from his neck with a string, and on these they hammered lustily with sticks. Carlton's method was for them to form a line and work the cover wherever it was dense enough to hide the game, while the guns rode on either flank with their "boys" at the horses' heads so that they could dismount and fire the instant there was anything to shoot at.

It was a good lion country, but all day Bill stared in vain for a moving patch of yellow in the monotony of dead grass.

"Better luck tomorrow," said Carlton as they chatted over their evening meal. But

his prediction was not fulfilled. The second day was like the first, only hotter.

The third day was Sunday, and the whole party stayed in camp. That night the lions roared again, and before dawn a full-throated chorus told of a kill not very far away. In the morning the toe that Bill had blistered on Saturday was so swollen that he could hardly get his boot on, but when Carlton proposed a drive with every man available he was ready to saddle up at once. The four native soldiers, willing to earn a little extra pay, were added to the line of beaters.

This time the hunt was successful. Within a mile of camp a lioness broke over on Carlton's side of a patch of grass and went bounding off till she rolled over like a shot rabbit, with a Winchester bullet through her spine. Snarling viciously, she turned and faced her enemies, dragging her hind-quarters on the ground in a futile attempt to charge. Carlton, dismounting, took deliberate aim, but before he was ready to fire Bill ended her struggles with a bullet through the head. It was a pretty shot, and the boy was jubilant as he cantered Ace across to join Carlton and inspect the kill.

"My lion, I believe," said Carlton coolly. The tone of his voice sent the blood rushing to Bill's face. Bill knew the sportsman's rule that the game goes to the man who hits it first, but he thought his marksmanship deserved a word of praise. In his excitement he forgot that he had fired at Carlton's target.

LEAVING two of the beaters to skin the lioness, Carlton led the way towards the head of a shallow, grassy valley which stretched for perhaps a mile across the veldt.

"We may put up some of her cubs here," he said, "or perhaps the male. I'll send the beaters away back to drive it from the other end. We'll take up our positions one on each side, and wait for anything that comes along."

Bill dismounted and gave Ace's rein to Abdullah. The Masai squatted down beside him. Carlton and Selim crossed to high ground on the other side of the tongue of grass which marked the end of the depression. The beaters, in charge of the wizened little headman, marched quietly away to the starting point of their drive.

"It's going to be my lion this time," said Bill to himself. Five hundred yards or so away a little ridge ran at right angles across the valley. A lion, driven from beyond, would have to come up over that ridge.

Slowly the minutes passed.

The beaters were nearing the ridge. Bill took the first pressure on the trigger—and at that moment Abdullah laid a hand on his shoulder. "Simba!"

The gun-bearer was pointing with the elephant gun at the long grass in the hollow not forty feet away.

Bill raised himself quickly from the ground, and at the same instant the head of a lion rose above the yellow growth.

Crack! went the rifle. The lion crouched, growling, then sprang from the cover and charged, his lips writhing back from his great fangs.

Bill took aim at his chest and again squeezed the trigger. The lion never faltered in his stride, but luckily the plunging Ace attracted his attention. He landed fairly on the horse's back.

The black horse bucked and broke away, and Bill waited for a chance for a third shot; but it was a ball from Carlton's rifle that dislodged the clinging, clawing beast from Ace's shoulders. As the lion regained its feet, Bill's bullet crashed into him, and Ngomo's spear, flung like a streak of light, pierced his heart. For a few seconds he writhed, biting at the iron shaft; then he stretched out his great paws and lay still.

"My lion again, I believe," said Carlton, after a careful examination of the body. "How did you come to miss him, old man? You stood his charge like a veteran!"

Bill only needed to take one glance at his rifle. It was sighted for five hundred!

"Aha! I thought you held a trifle high. Your bullets must have cleared him by a foot. No, look—you clipped his hair with your second. Fairly took the wool off him! Cheer up, Bill, old son! You won't make the



same mistake twice. And it wasn't a No. 1 lion, either."

The beaters had arrived, and gathered gleefully around the dead lion, which was a young male, not full-grown—the cub, perhaps, of Carlton's lioness. Their merriment was increased by the sight of Abdullah vainly trying to get a hold on the Ace's bridle. The black horse, with long red furrows on his flanks, was too scared to be caught. He would stand while the Somali boy came almost up to him, and then swing round and trot away. While Bill was watching this performance, Selim drew Carlton's attention to the line of the distant Athi River. Out in front of the reed-beds three black specks were moving.

"Buffalo, bwana!" said the "boy" to his master.

Carlton unslung his field-glasses and took a look.

"How would you like a shot at those big fellows, Bill?" he asked.

Bill looked away at the three black specks.

"Can we ride up to them, or do we have to walk?"

"We can ride over to that clump of trees. From there we'll have to do some careful stalking. It's a bull and two cows. The bull has a fine pair of horns. They're grazing out from the swamps along the river, and they'll bolt back in at first alarm."

Bill saw his horse for the twentieth time turn and trot away from Abdullah. He was thirsty, and his vacuum flask was in Ace's saddle-bag. The blister on his toe burned and twinged with every step he took. A swarm of flies was plaguing him. He had not yet forgiven himself for missing the lion.

"Oh, you go, Carlton," he suggested. "I'll wait here with the gang."

"Whatever you say, old man. Back in an hour!" And Carlton cantered off towards the distant trees, his gun-bearer, Selim, running at his stirrup.

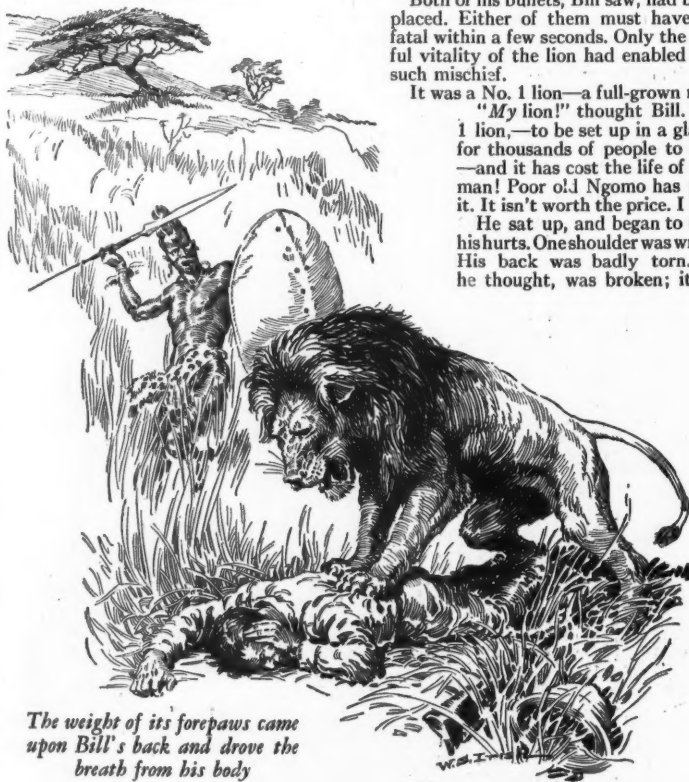
He had gone perhaps halfway when Ace took a notion to follow his stable-mate, and went off at a swinging trot.

"Confound the brute, he'll spoil Carlton's stalk if we don't stop him," thought Bill, and the same idea possibly occurred to Ngomo—or else he saw a chance to glorify himself by showing his amazing speed of foot. Snatching up his long spear, the Masai started to run swiftly on a curving course to intercept the horse. Bill called Abdullah, back and gave him orders to superintend the skinning of the lion. Then he hobbled painfully along on Ace's trail.

THE horse had a long start. Bill did not hope to overtake him, but trusted to the Masai to turn him back. The grass was short at first; then he dipped into a hollow where it was waist high. He was in the middle of this when he noticed a waving of the grass-tops a few yards to his right. He slowed to a walk and held his rifle ready for action. The movement of the grass continued. Some beast of prey was skulking through the grass, keeping level with him,—stalking him, perhaps,—waiting for a chance to spring upon him and crunch him in its jaws.

On the rising slope where the growth shortened, Bill halted and stood, rifle at shoulder, awaiting the attack.

A very slight quivering of the grass betrayed the beast's advance. Without a sound it crept towards him till it could hide itself no longer. Then out from the yellow tangle was thrust the great head of a black-maned lion. Its fierce yellow eyes regarded him with an unblinking stare.



The weight of its forepaws came upon Bill's back and drove the breath from his body

At once the lion crouched to spring, and in that instant Bill put a bullet right between its eyes. So close was he that he could see the mark of the hit. With a tremendous bound the lion launched itself towards him. He fired again, blazing away at its broad chest, and desperately tried to dodge. A great paw struck his shoulder and hurled him sideways. He fell face down. The lion was on him like a cat on a mouse. The weight of its forepaws came upon his back and drove the breath from his body. Its sharp claws were digging into his flesh, but he hardly felt the pain of that. He was too close to death to be conscious of anything but the expectation of one terrible crunching bite. The breath of the beast was hot upon his neck. As in a dream he heard the yell of the Masai. The lion leaped away with a thrust that made

his ribs crack. There was a dreadful, snarling, worrying sound.

Bill opened his eyes. What had happened? Oh, yes—the lion!

With an effort he raised his head and looked round. There, close beside him, lay the huge, tawny brute, and underneath it was Ngomo. The Masai's skull was crushed. He had charged home; his spear was sticking in the lion's throat.

Both of his bullets, Bill saw, had been well placed. Either of them must have proved fatal within a few seconds. Only the wonderful vitality of the lion had enabled it to do such mischief.

It was a No. 1 lion—a full-grown male!

"My lion!" thought Bill. "A No. 1 lion,—to be set up in a glass case, for thousands of people to look at,—and it has cost the life of a No. 1 man! Poor old Ngomo has paid for it. It isn't worth the price. I wish—"

He sat up, and began to examine his hurts. One shoulder was wrenched. His back was badly torn. A rib, he thought, was broken; it gritted

heels and dodge around the ant hill—saw Carlton fling away the jammed rifle and turn to run for his life—and saw the great black bulk of a buffalo come charging after him.

The excitement cleared the mists from Bill's brain. He glanced at the magazine of his Springfield. It still held three shells.

Carlton was sprinting straight towards the shelter of the trees. The bull was right in line behind him. At first the runner drew ahead. Then the enormous strength of the buffalo began to tell. Its clumsy gallop brought it along at a surprising pace.

"Get out of the way!" yelled Bill. "Right wheel! Right wheel!"

Carlton heard the shout and swung aside, sprinting again with new hope. Bill's rifle spoke as the bull turned, but there was no sign of a hit. The monster followed Carlton close.

Steady now. *Crack!* The bull stumbled. *Crack!* It stopped, and stood with legs spread wide and horns tearing up the sod. Then down it crashed, a lifeless mass of bone and muscle!

"Thanks, old man! Good shooting!" called out Carlton, when he had got his breath. "Both close together, right behind the shoulder!"

Bill's sight blurred again. He saw two Carltons approaching him. "Your buffalo, I believe," he heard himself say. Then he fainted.

With the arrival of the beaters Bill revived, to find his wounds already neatly bandaged.

"How are you feeling now?" inquired Carlton.

"Fine!" said Bill, taking the outstretched hand.

AFTER the two stories had been told, Carlton led the party back to do their last service for the brave Ngomo. A shallow grave was dug,—for spades were lacking,—and there they laid him, covered with his shield, and heaped above him a huge pile of stones, that no hyena should molest him.

Five days later the safari arrived at Nairobi.

If there is one thing of which young Bill is more proud than he is of the magnificent lion that is admired by all who enter the carnivora section of the Penton Museum, it is the immense pair of horns that hang above the open fireplace in his own home. The bone between the horns is badly smashed and bears a little silver plate, inscribed: "Bill, from his Friend F. C., in Memory of a Warm Ten Seconds."

Across the spreading horns is laid a Masai spear, the iron haft of which carries the marks of a lion's teeth.

"You see, old Carlton couldn't get a side-shot," Bill will tell you, "so he took a chance at the buffalo's forehead. Put two more in the same place, and never even gave him a headache. Solid bone—just like your own, my boy!"

Bill never tires of getting off that joke. But when he handles the spear there is a far-away look in his eyes.

## Her Lucky Star

By W. EDSON SMITH

Illustrated by NAT CHOATE

THE tang of late October was in the air this good morning, a fine frosty flavor. The little three-cornered employment office on the second floor was full of it, even though the city street beneath the big windows must needs go many a mile before it could turn idly into a country road where the woodbine hung crimson banners and the birches were yellowing.

Willie Carewe came in carrying a companionable pumpkin. Triumphantly she set it on the highest heights of Mr. Wells's roll-top desk. "There!" She sighed contentedly. "I got him. Day after tomorrow it will be all over. I was afraid they'd be all gone. And tomorrow I'm giving a Halloween party to four little girls who haven't had any too many parties so far in their young lives. You may come if you want to; but there won't be any other little boys."

Almost anyone would want to come to Willie Carewe's party; all the more in that, young though she was, she yet carried a wholesome reminder of autumn ways, what with the nut brown of her heavy hair streaked with shining threads of gold and with a red in her cheeks that, when she was the least bit excited, could give any old maple leaf odds.

Her employer smiled up tolerantly. "You think you're some pumpkins, now don't you—the two of you?" he said. "And that you're up to the minute on hobgoblin holiday programs. But you'll have to put your

two heads together, yellow and brown, when I tell you what a funny request came my way just now over the telephone. You know Mary O'Connor, who whistles the good stories into line for the Altamont Picture Studio away out on Pine Street—movie land. Nice girl, Mary, sweet and sound and sensible; but, like all girls, she has odd moments—"

"Men too!" interpolated Miss Carewe rebelliously. She did some lightning art work on the pumpkin with the stub of a soft pencil that had been left on the rolltop. "Men too—or I'll make him scowl at you most awful."

"Men too," agreed Mr. Wells. "That is, most men too. I myself am even—all the livelong day. However, as I was saying, friend Mary has her odd moments. Who can blame her? She has quite a job—for a girl. And so, just because I like her and have sent her a stenographer now and then, she calls up a forlorn hope indeed and tells me they're producing—or rather, that they want to produce—the cleverest picture if they can

find a certain black cat. Money absolutely no object. They'd be willing to pay a hundred a day for the three days they need him—and guarantee to return Mister Cat to his adoring owner in good order. But think of her daring to ask me—me, who pride myself on filling the most high-grade positions with the most high-grade folks—asking me for a black cat whose only idea of short-hand would be to get out and make tracks in the snow. Some of these days I'll meet Mary O'Connor on the king's highway, and, taking her by the shoulders and shaking her, what I'll say to Mary will—"

"Why, we have a black cat!" cried Willie eagerly, her gray eyes wide. "At least, he isn't quite ours maybe, but surely we could call him ours for three days. Every morning, as soon as the sun is fairly over the tops yonder and shining on us, he comes sauntering along that stone ledge below our windows from around the corner of the building somewhere, and stays and stays—blackening himself up some more with his old red tongue and pretending he doesn't understand

sparrow-English. The hugest, slickest kitty! I'd have had him in visiting, only the ledge is just out of my reach, and he turns his back and won't do a thing to help me, though he's as tame as can be. I just know he'd be a success—he's such a fancy old thing. And couldn't I have fun with half that money—so close to Christmas—if you thought I should have half. Maybe he's just a tramp cat—and if he isn't, his folks would be all the gladder to see him again after he had been away three days. I don't care how much my share is—I'll buy the most things—"

"Here, you quit spending it so fast, Willie! Give me a chance to tell you why Mary O'Connor called us up as the last resort. They want a cat who has been trained to sit up on his hind feet—beg like a dog, you know. It seems he's the point to the whole plot and is to be featured once sitting in a high chair at a table and then in a close-up at the end. And he comes in other places on all four feet, but of course there's nothing exciting about that; a good many cats can walk on four feet."

"Maybe we could train this one in a hurry," suggested Willie bravely. "He's a good-natured fellow; I can see that. If I was real nice to him, do you suppose—"

"Willie, they're due to start something right away. If they can't get the cat, then it has to be another play, I guess. Did you ever try to train a cat to do anything—all in one



day? Or thirty days, for that matter? Of all the self-willed, opinionated, cynical, indifferent, overbearing, insulting acquaintances a person can have, a big old cat's about the worst, though I sort of like them, for all that. No, you could never do it, Willie."

"Maybe I could—if I loved him a lot," persisted Willie. "Anyway," she begged, "if you'll help me get him when he comes to sun himself, we'll be acquainted, and that will be a start."

"It will indeed," laughed her employer. "If you have that cat sitting up like a gentleman for Mary O'Connor, you will take all the money. Good morning—" This last in the direction of the opening door. "Here's a really truly girl," he added in his heart of hearts, "like Willie—only different."

SOUND as a good hard apple and able to stand just as long a winter of discontent, she seemed, standing there by his desk, country bred, not slim like Willie, but as clear-eyed and honest every bit—a husky, hearty, happy-tempered thing with a pink-and-white complexion set off by friendly freckles. The employment agent smiled, looking at her strong young hands, smiled—and then sighed; it seemed such a distance to the place where such a girl rightfully belonged. "Won't you sit down here and tell me why you're visiting the likes of us?" he invited. "I am Mr. Wells."

She put her elbows on the back of the rolltop and stared wistfully down at him. "I'm Janet Lee," she said, "and I don't want to sit down, please. O dear, I only want to go home! I heard—that you did such nice things for folks. I have to earn ever so much somehow, for I want to go home. I must, that's all! My mother—needs me. Please."

"Where's home, I'd like to know, if it isn't right here where my hat's off?"

"Oh, it isn't! It isn't! It's so far! There was a fairy story I read once upon a time; it told of a place at the end of a river that was longer than from the earth to the moon. That's how far Honeyhaven seems to me. And it's the blessedest little town; I've always loved it so."

"Shame—leaving a town with a name like that. I can see it right now—snuggled against the hill, with wild roses and tame roses and honeysuckle for everybody—shade and sun. Remember the place where you used to wade?"

She nodded. "You've been there," she said breathlessly, "or you wouldn't have known all that."

But he shook his head. "It's the kind of a town I'd expect you to come from. Let's see if we can find your way back there. What do you say to that?"

Janet Lee tried to call a couple of foolish young tears indoors; but it was too late. Mr. Wells scowled at them.

"Why did you run away?" he demanded hard-heartedly.

"She didn't." His stenographer unexpectedly told him so much from her corner. "I shouldn't speak when I'm not spoken to, but I couldn't help it. She didn't run away. I know it. Did you, dear?"

"That's Miss Willie Carewe—Miss Janet Lee." Mr. Wells introduced them casually. "Seems to be a friend of yours."

Janet Lee smiled gratefully at Willie. "No, I didn't run away," she said. "Mother didn't want me to go—not very much. And father hated it like everything. We've always been pretty good chums. But I'm nineteen—"

"And a fine age it is," added one listener cordially.

"So my father finally gave me all the money he could scrape together. He's been the station-agent for the little narrow-gauge railroad there years and years and years, but they don't pay so very much—not more than enough for the three of us to live on while I was growing up to be the gawky creature I am. No wonder mother and father couldn't save anything; I don't believe there ever was a time when I wasn't hungry."

"Don't I know!" sympathized Willie Carewe, remembering the two lovely, lonely chocolates in the top drawer of her typewriter desk. This was a nice girl! She should have one of those chocolates presently.

"So father had only three hundred dollars to give me. And now—he—he—needs it—badly. He won't be able to work for a long, long time—maybe—and he needs me. And mother wants me." Janet hid her face in the crook of her arm. "I want to go home!" came miserably from that sheltered nook.

"Hey!" cried Mr. Wells callously. "You

left out a lot. Where did you go adventuring with all that money?"

"Hollywood."

"What? Oh my, oh my! A girl like you!" Janet raised a tear-stained face. "They said that sometimes—really homely people—screened just fine. I thought—I hoped—maybe—I'd be that way and make ever so much money. You needn't shake your head at me; I wanted my mother and my father to have—things they've missed. So many good times they missed—because they—had me. All the years they could have had so much fun—they've had me under their feet."

"Wait a minute, will you?" interpolated

"Jinx—I've heard the word. And then—" "My money was about gone, so I traveled this far toward home. The Traveler's Aid helped twenty thousand get out of there that year, but I did have gumption enough to make a start before they got to me. I knew my father would like me to do that much. And then—I just couldn't go on home till I had that three hundred dollars to give him; so I stopped off here. I don't know how to do many things, but I'm a pretty good telegraph operator. Father taught me. I used to help him at the station. There's a small firm of brokers—they're over on the other side of this building. They let me work on a private wire they have to a



Willie had given a tiny, excited squeal. "Come here! Don't startle him! He's sitting up and begging!"

branch office. They relay stuff over there by me—mostly for the looks of it, I guess."

"Bucket shop—I know them—by report."

"I'm in a cubby office away around the court on this floor, right over their first-floor suite. They don't pay me hardly anything, being only a girl. I've been tucked away there over a year and getting more desperate every minute. But I mustn't lose that job till I get another. I don't dare risk being out of work long; I've only one friend—and he certainly hasn't any money to give me. Please, don't you know of some way—extra work or anything—so that I could take that money home to my father with my head up. I just have to! I've been trying so hard to save, and, oh, it never will come out right with the tiny bit I have. Always it's shoes or something."

Willie got out her chocolate box; she knew only too well about shoes.

Janet Lee sank white teeth into her piece of candy in vast appreciation. "No candy, no anything," she sighed at Mr. Wells. "I don't care—much; but I do want to see my mother. She's better than candy. I did save my railway fare this last year; and if I could get a place where I could save thirty dollars a month, the rest wouldn't take so very long. Doesn't somebody need a hungry girl that much?"

Mr. Wells rumbled his hair unhappily. "You're a most awful hard girl to get a good job for," he lamented. "No use in your hoping. But I know where you are, even though I never was around in that lean-to on our living-rooms to amount to anything. That's how sociable we are in a big office building. If I do think of anything, I'll send Miss Carewe here to call you in. If I don't, you can step around in a couple of weeks to make sure I haven't forgotten you."

"Good-by, honey," supplemented Willie cheerfully. "Don't you fret. Queer things come about sometimes. Isn't she the sweetest thing?" she added when the door had closed. "All plump and pink and white and friendly! I wish she was home in her darling Honeyhaven with her mother and father. I do! She doesn't belong in town at all—at all—like I do. I know how I'll use that easy money! I'm going to make her take it and run along home! That will be heaps of Christmas for me. Just think, she's all outdoors, and she's been shut in that stuffy little office all alone for over a year—wanting her mother. Plenty much too long for a mistake to have its own way. There will be enough money to—"

"What wealth is this you're rolling in—huh?"

"You know. And won't it be fun? She'll get to go home on movie money after all. Oh, looky, will you! Our smart old kitty's down below here this very minute!"

THROUGH some whim of an architect the street floor of the massive building projected well beyond the upper stories so that just beneath the first tier of windows there was space to walk round that whole sky-scraper world if a body wanted to—yes, and room to pass comfortably in the highly improbable event of meeting anyone; and there was a low stone parapet to make it an easier path yet. A highway indeed, though an untraveled highway; the black cat had it all to himself and seemed to realize the fact. The rounded corner beneath Willie Carewe's window was the best place for solid early-morning comfort, getting the very first of the autumn sun. There he sat, contentedly enough, now washing behind his black ears with the aid of two snowy paws, now industriously ironing a white vest, ignoring the score of sparrows near by, who jeeringly advised him to take it to a Chinese laundry. A charming cat he looked to be.

"Kitty," coaxed Willie Carewe softly, "kitty, kitty—you nice kitty. I'm a witch and I need you in my business. Come on up here and see me about it. You know you can do it if you want to. All you have to do is walk up that slanting stone thing and into the window. You old kitty—it's much easier for you to come up than for me to jump down, though I can do it if I have to, never fear. Shame on you! Paying no more attention to me than if I wasn't here at all. Oh, what do you do to interest a—cat of the world?"

"Got a quarter in change?" inquired Mr. Wells. "You contribute the money—I do the work. I know something he'll like. Wait till I run down to the little restaurant and back again."

By the time he returned, the indifferent one had so far laid aside his reserve as to sit looking up at the pretty lady in the window, his head a trifle tilted, the tip of a pink tongue just showing, and his glossy tail curled neatly round white toes. But evidently he had no notion of climbing.

"What did you get?" inquired Willie interestedly.

"Fried fish. No able-bodied cat can resist that. Here—I'll cut off little bits. You toss one or two down, and we'll see if he doesn't get ambitious. Guess I'll use this old pasteboard for a cutting block; we don't want anything fishy about our place of business, now, do we?"

HE stopped short; Willie had given a tiny, excited squeal. "Oh, oh!" she whispered tensely. "Come here—quick and quiet! Don't startle him! He's sitting up begging for more, just exactly like a darling dog! You said cats never let themselves be trained, so you did. And he has been. Looky! How nice he sits—and solemn. Oh, you old dear! Here's another mouthful. Not too much—there. How's that? See, he's getting ready to come and see about this. That fish was certainly the grand attraction. Hello, you nice old kitty, you. We're glad to see you. Come right in—do. That's it—jump down on the floor—and now we'll shut the window. There. I wish I knew your name. Is it Tom? No. Bill? No. Anyway, see this delectable morsel? Now when I wave my hand up you go—up—oh, goody, goody! I do believe he knows that word 'up.' He's doing it again—so cunning. Isn't he the blessedest thing?"

"Does it better than most dogs," agreed Mr. Wells approvingly. "And a cat. Not one in a thousand could be persuaded. He must have had an extra decent disposition to start on—and liked his teacher. Dogs aren't so proud. But even a kitten knows when you're making fun of it instead of for it. Well, Willie, that's what they call stretching the long arm of coincidence;



maybe his name's Nick—o' Time. Right now we call up Mary O'Connor and tell her the great news. She can get here in half an hour and see for herself what-fer-lookin' wild-animal trainers we are. And she can just naturally bring along that big check made out to you. Those movie folks have money and are well used to paying promptly for the necessities of life. They don't mind it a bit."

"Would it be better to put him in a big basket and take him to the studio?" wondered Willie breathlessly.

"I should say not! By the time you got him out there he'd be so cross and fussy that he wouldn't sit up, no—not if you paid him for it in gold. We'll tell that proud Mary O'Connor that it's cash-and-carry, that she's to take him away; so she can bring a valet if she wants to. No, all you have to do is let everything go and wear your company manners for the next hour or so till she gets here. Keep him in a good humor; show what a good entertainer you can be. It's your business to make our new friend genuinely sorry he hasn't hopped into our window before—the latchstring being always out. A little bit more fish, my friend? Sit up on this chair once. Now—up—up—"

"And he does it as if it were fun," marveled Willie.

"It *is* fun," asserted Mr. Wells. "Would we be selling him into a sweatshop for a few paltry pieces of gold—where he'd have to toil like Nelly Gray? No. Certainly it's fun. Now let me telephone."

"But is it right?" continued Willie anxiously, when he had hung up the receiver.

"Why," returned her employer with a thoughtful twinkle, "it's a fine point in morals, I must admit, but if he goes at all he has to go today. And whoever he belongs to—if he does belong—can rejoice over him again in a couple of days—sould him, like as not, for mixing with that alley trash. We'll have it in the contract that he's to be guarded like so much treasure—which he is. Most cats go away on week-end jaunts anyway. I'd be sure his folks are used to it—enough so they won't sit up nights. We haven't any call to worry about them. Maybe he's a community cat; and a hundred dollars a day buys a heap of fried fish and catnip. Doesn't it, old man?"

"I don't care—it is right! It is too!" insisted Willie vehemently. "It's exactly the right amount and everything. And I do want that Janet Lee to have it! She's tried her very hardest and saved her railroad fare home in over a year. Look how long it would take to get three hundred dollars that way: she'd be an old, old lady. You slick black kitty, you—just think—by sitting up real smart a few times you're going to earn enough in the movies so that somebody who didn't find it so easy to be a star can go home to her mother. Aren't you glad as glad? You should be. Supposing you'd been away from your mother for more than a year. But—I guess I don't feel quite easy in my conscience—not quite," concluded Willie. Willie didn't like to be underhanded.

And she said it again next morning, looking grave and smoothing the creases out of her three hundred dollar check. "I'll have to ask—up and down and around," she said. "If he's somebody's cat—why, this is their money. You know it's true. And, besides the money, suppose they're missing him dreadfully. If he was mine I'd be missing him, I daresay. I've done wrong again, I suppose. I wish I hadn't; it isn't any fun to do wrong. May I try to untangle my snarl, please?"

Mr. Wells did not smile. "You're a good girl, Willie," he said to her. "Run along."

A YOUTHFUL advertising man, a newcomer, a Sabbath day's journey round the court and down the most distant hall, set her feet right.

"Sure!" he said. "That's Jinx. I know that much. You know what jinx is? No? Well it means pretty tough luck. I don't see why anyone should name a fine cat after that sort of a fairy, do you? But it's a fact. He was strolling along the hall the other day when I heard him called. Say,"—the young man came to the door with her,—"I remember the room. It's where that door is on the corner cut-off—clear at the far end. That's where your Jinx lives; somebody called him from that door."

Willie didn't do very well at thanking the young man. She was thinking how easy it would have been to find Jinx's owner yesterday—and how hard it was today. Nevertheless she opened the corner door.

Within, the office window facing the court was wide. A girl was leaning out of it so that the visitor could not see her face; but in spite of a chattering telegraph sounder in the corner she could hear the clear young voice: "Here, Jinx! Here, Jinx! Where are you? Here, Jinx!" The girl turned to the room and smiled a quick welcome at Willie. "Hello," she said. "You're Miss Carewe. Oh, did you find something for me?"

"No-o," replied Willie dazedly. "No—I just came over."

"I'm glad you did," Janet Lee said to her hospitably. "I was calling my cat. I've the finest cat you ever saw. He came to me half-starved the second day I was here, only a big kitten or a little more. I was so discouraged over it all, and I remembered what they called that kind of sad, bad luck. The way I felt that day he looked for all the world like Poe's 'Raven' instead of a cat; so I named him Jinx. But he's been the greatest comfort—I say he's my only friend. I have a good deal of spare time, and I made a trained cat of him. He can do more things than my dog at home, and he's a wonder. Animals like me. Jinx is so tame and good-natured about showing off too. I wish you could see him. I had a little treat for him—that's why I was calling. I suppose he's loafing in the sun somewhere."

Impulsively Willie Carewe hugged the other girl with all the strength of her young arms. "Jinx isn't either a loafer," she cried happily. "Jinx is out earning three hundred dollars. And you're going home!"

Of course no wild creature ought ever to be kept in a cage for a pet. It is too much like sentencing an innocent person to prison for life for the selfish pleasure of looking at him behind bars. Yet people do this constantly and think no more harm of it than did the hundred and more persons to whom my boyhood neighbor, Willis Murch, sold gray squirrels.

For two years or more Willis did a thriving business in squirrels, or it might have been so if Willis had been of a thrifty disposition. But neither he nor his brother Ben ever saved his money; and their parents before them had the same trait. In one way or another they earned goodly sums; and they had no bad habits, indulged in no extravagances, yet they never saved anything. Their money all went, somehow. At the time when Willis got into that laughable scrape at the Grange and had forty-two dollars' damages to pay, he was obliged to come to the Old Squire's to borrow the money—and to my certain knowledge he had taken in over a thousand dollars for those gray squirrels not such a very long time before. What had become of it? That is more than I know—and I doubt if Willis himself knew. Money wouldn't stay by him.

Most of that thousand dollars, too, was clear profit, for Willis himself made the cages and the wire wheel that went with each cage, out in the little shop he and Ben had in the barn at the Murch farm; and four times was all he advertised the squirrels in two sporting journals.

Gray Squirrels! Beautiful gray squirrels! Tamed and trained to run in a wheel. Cage and wire wheel furnished with each squirrel. Price ten dollars.

That was his advertisement. It was my cousin Addison who suggested the idea to Willis and wrote the ad for him. On one of his visits home from Cambridge, Addison saw the first squirrel that Willis caged and convinced him there was money in pet gray squirrels, if he would advertise them.

Off to the northwest of our place, on two of the Old Squire's forest lots, there was quite an extensive tract of red oak and beech; and, owing to the acorns and beech-nuts, squirrels were plenty. Willis set twelve box traps there, also another kind of large trap in which two or three squirrels were often caught at once. This latter consisted of an old grain bin that he had hauled into the woods, on his hand sled—a box as much as five feet square. To convert it into a squirrel trap, he first put a hasp on the lid, then sawed a hole in one end, fourteen inches square. In this aperture he rigged a door not unlike the outside revolving doors now so common in city stores and hotels: a door with four wings that revolves on an axis set in the middle of the doorway. Like such city doors, this small door to Willis's trap would turn only one way, and couldn't be turned backwards. A light weight hung on a wire held the door constantly open, by just a

crack of half an inch, so that a squirrel coming along and peeping in could see an ear of corn inside, suspended by a string. The wing of the door yielded readily to the first push the squirrel gave to reach the ear of corn; Mr. Squirrel had no trouble in entering, but the other wing of the door following close after him rendered it impossible to get out.

This proved a very successful trap. The only drawback was that it caught red squirrels as well as gray; and when red and gray squirrels are caught together there is war that is apt to result in disfigurement of the gray's beautiful plummy tail—his chiefest glory. Where reds are very numerous they drive away the grays, for, though smaller, they are more pugnacious. Willis therefore destroyed as many reds as possible; he wished to keep the woods in that quarter a preserve for grays.

After two or three years, however, the grays disappeared; either Willis had caught them all off, or they had migrated as all squirrels do occasionally. These well-known migrations are started, probably, by scarcity of nuts and other food. But, once started, all the squirrels appear to leave certain localities at once, and only slowly return. Several naturalists have denied this, but the facts are too well-known to be

seriously disputed. Even the little chipmunk appears to migrate at times; and frogs do the same, generally during periods of drought.

TRAPPING, caging and selling gray squirrels was a business after Willis's own heart. Neither he nor his brother Ben could ever be led to work steadily on the old farm. They were instinctively woodsmen, not farmers. Ostensibly they made certain annual efforts at agriculture; but it was queer farming.

Nearly all gray squirrels can be taught to run in a wheel cage; you have only to connect the wheel by a hole with their lair, at one end of it. Usually they will enter the wheel and turn it by climbing, the first time attempting it. Often they will run so fast in the wheel that it is not easy for the eye to follow their movements—just a gray streak! Two or three will sometimes run together in the same wheel. When tired they will generally drop to the bottom of the wheel, and stop it, themselves.

Once I remember driving to Portland with Willis on the occasion of his having to deliver three squirrels in their cages, which he had sold there. We took them with us in the back of a light express wagon. Willis got his pay for two of them at once; but



A mouse was seen to jump clean over the table—and by that time the "fun" was on!

the lady on Spring Street who had bespoken the third did not have the money; she promised to send it the following week. Willis, I recall, was in doubt about leaving the squirrel with her, but finally decided to do so.

We had made a very early start from home and, having disposed of the squirrels, went to a restaurant on Congress Street for our dinner. It was a warm day near the last of August. At the far end of the long room, up in one corner, there was an electric fan, revolving rapidly, making a humming noise. Willis had never seen one before, and I noticed as soon as we went in that his eyes were fixed on that fan. He kept looking at it as we ate our dinner. He seemed worried about something. By and by he motioned to the proprietor to come to our table and exclaimed: "Say, mister, you had better look to your squirrel up there or he will run himself to death! He's got going and can't stop his wheel. No squirrel in the world ought to run right along steady like that!"

The man looked at him a moment in astonishment, then turned away laughing, reached for the button and stopped the fan. Willis stared, looking for the squirrel, I suppose, then glanced at me without speaking.

MOOSE-MICE—often called deer-mice—were wont to get in that swing-door trap, as well as squirrels. Once a whole family of six were trapped together. At another time a weasel—the little butcher of the woods—followed two chipmunks into the trap and killed them both. Weasels kill a great many squirrels as well as hares and mice. On another day Willis found and brought home from his trap a still more rare species of mouse. He called it a little kangaroo, but it is generally known as the jumping mouse (*Zapus hudsonius*). It resembles the deer-mouse in color, but differs from it in having long, crooked hind legs, and these have evidently been developed for high jumping, probably to escape its enemies.

When startled, these mice will rise out of the grass or dry leaves and jump anywhere from five to fifteen feet. And the instant they alight, they jump again, off at right angles to the first leap, and so go zigzagging away through the wood, so fast that no fox, cat, weasel or owl stands much chance of catching them. Not even a flea can put up a more nimble get-away; and a kangaroo is nowhere as a jumper, compared with a jumping mouse. Size for size and weight for weight, a kangaroo would have to leap two hundred feet to equal this little American jerboa.

Willis kept this one in a cage awhile and used to show us how it would jump by letting it out in a room with the doors shut. The only way he could catch it again was by watching his chance and throwing a sheet over it; and generally it bit him before he got it back in the cage. It was a pretty little creature, having the finest of silky, russet-tinted fur, white underneath its body, and possessed of a marvelous long, sleek tail,



said to be the rudder with which it steers its course when jumping.

This one proved to be a female, and about two weeks after he caught it Willis found a little family of four young mice in the cage—pink little mites that suckled like kittens and hung on with their tiny mouths whenever their mother moved about, even when she jumped. Willis let her out of the cage one day to show me this, and it was indeed a queer sight to see those little things hang on to their mother, as if for dear life's sake, when she jumped clean across the room!

In the course of five weeks the mouselets were nearly or quite full-grown and would jump as nimbly as you please.

That little family came to a singular end. At this time like most of the young people thereabouts Willis was a member of the Grange, which had recently erected a Grange Hall at the village six miles from our place. There wasn't much reason why Willis should be a Granger; he was always more of a trapper than a farmer. Moreover, he was so reticent and bashful when in company that he could rarely be persuaded to mingle in the usual festivities of young people. But he had been asked to join the Grange and did so, paying the required fees and dues.

This Grange met once a fortnight. In those days members were admitted to the hall by password, and there was a gate-keeper. If a member had forgotten the password, he was refused admittance, or at

least was supposed to be; but generally some other member whispered it in his ear, so that he wasn't kept out long.

At one of the September meetings that season Willis forgot the password. It was "James G. Blaine"; but Willis was a Democrat, and that magic name had not interested him; at least he got it wrong somehow. When the gate-keeper demanded it, Willis hazily replied, "Grover Cleveland."

"No, sir!" cried the gate-keeper, who was a Republican. "You cannot get in here on that!"

Others standing by were much amused; and no kind fellow-member was moved to supply the needed information. It was a joke on Willis, and they wanted to see what he would do.

But bashful Willis took the matter seriously—too seriously. He hung round a few minutes and then stole away home. It weighed on his mind; he brooded over it, probably, and was led to play a prank on the Grange, by way of squaring the fun they had had at his expense. He made a little cage of wire mosquito netting, put all five of those jumping mice in it (he had grown about tired of keeping them, anyhow), and the next time the Grange met he attended with the little cage inside his coat.

It was the occasion of the Harvest Feast.

Two long tables, loaded with good things, were set in the hall; and a hundred or more

members, largely women and girls, sat down to them; while as many more occupied settees at the rear of the hall, waiting their turn. Willis was given a seat at the first table, but immediately vacated it and withdrew as far as the gate—having first released those five jumping mice under the table. He looked for a laughable commotion merely and assured me later that he had had no idea it would turn out as it did.

All those folks at table were joyously regaling themselves, when suddenly a lady screamed. One of those mice had got under her dress. She sprang up and screamed again. At the same instant a mouse was seen to jump clean over the table, then across to the other table, and then on down the whole length of it. Two others rose in the air at the same moment—and by that time the "fun" was on!

I did not witness this myself; I was not there; but unctuous descriptions were not lacking afterwards. For the next few minutes there were never less than two and sometimes three or four of those jumping mice in the air at once, and wherever one landed screams and wild shrieks arose. One section of a long table went over, dishes and all. The male members were energetically occupied in efforts to knock down the wild jumpers, the women and girls in dodging them, screaming and hastily mounting chairs and settees. Many best gowns suffered from sauces upset and spilled drinkables. Like

fallen leaves in Vallombrosa, broken crockery, napkins, teaspoons and stray cutlery strewn the floor. The astonishing agility of *Zapus hudsonius* was fully demonstrated before the nimble little creatures were disposed of. It took fifty or sixty men and boys ten minutes or more to accomplish it and restore calm. The Harvest Feast was pretty nearly a fiasco.

Through a crack of the outer door Willis had witnessed the all-too-great success of his joke. He laughed when the first scream rose, but what followed filled him first with concern, then acute apprehension. Long before the tumult was stilled, he had unhitched and was running his horse for home; considered as retaliation for the joke of the password, this was indeed a fearsome revenge!

A self-appointed committee began to investgate.

The prank was immediately traced to Willis, and indignation ran high, particularly among the feminine members of the Grange. Willis's case came up for acid condemnation at the next meeting; and they struck his name from the roster of membership. Damages were also assessed on him, at first in the sum of a hundred dollars, subsequently minimised to forty-two dollars—with a threat of legal proceedings if not paid voluntarily.

By the Old Squire's advice Willis settled the claim. He never went near the Grange Hall afterwards!

## Chapter V

### EAGLE-DOWN FEATHERS

IN Poanyu's hearth was the dull glow of a dying fire. The old woman raked the embers together, put on fresh wood and blew upon them until they blazed. Then she turned and, indicating the floor, told me to kneel upon it. I did so and looked about the low, narrow room. At the rear was a small passageway into another room, in which was fitted a screen of small willow sticks. As I stared at it the old woman said to me: "Yes. It is in there that I keep the Sacred One."

Even as she spoke the snake came slowly into view, gliding close up to the screen, its head held high; and such a head! I could hardly believe my eyes—why, it was larger than my two fists put together! Higher and higher the creature rose, nosing the screen spaces, seeking a way out, until it revealed a part of its body fully as large round as my thigh, and I knew that it was longer than the height of a tall man. I stared at it, speechless, and the old woman remained silent until it lowered its head and, turning, went slowly back into the darkness. Then she spoke: "Young man, other than the members of the Patuabu, few, very few, have ever seen this Sacred Snake, carrier of our prayers to our kindred in the Underworld. I have brought you in here, allowed you to see it, because I feel that you are high in the favor of Those Above—they surely helped you kill the big long-claws—and therefore able to obtain for me that which I need."

"Yes, and that is?" I said after she had long remained silent.

"Eagle-down feathers for prayer-sticks. I am nearly out of them. I want you to trap an eagle for me, bring me its down feathers."

"But I have never trapped an eagle; I don't know anything about it—"

"You can easily learn to do it; our samayo ojki—your good father, Nacitima—will tell you all about it; and you will of course go to the trapping-place of the Sacred Snake at the ruins of Thin Bottoms Pueblo, to do it."

I did not understand. "The sacred trapping-place? Thin Bottoms Pueblo?" I said, bewildered.

"Yes. Nacitima will tell you all about it. And you will do this for me?" she asked impatiently.

"Yes, I will try to do it," I replied.

"Good! I am sure that you will succeed. Do not forget that I am a member of the Patuabu and so can help you. Lone, feared old woman though I am, I hear and see all that is said and done in this pueblo. I know what you asked of your good mother, Kelemana, some time ago; you told her that you wanted to become a member of the Patuabu. I have had my eyes upon you ever since that time. And now go. I have to attend to my Sacred One."

I went out, all confused with what I had seen and heard, and hurried home to tell Nacitima about it and to question him. He and Kelemana both cried out that Poanyu

## A Son of the Navahos

By JAMES WILLARD SCHULTZ

Illustrated by RODNEY THOMSON



*Suddenly seizing his legs  
well above the claws, I held  
them with all my might*

of a high cliff we looked down upon those ruins that the Queres in their language call Tyuonyi and the Tewas named Thin Bottoms Pueblo, on account of the very thin-bottomed pottery that its ancient potters made.

Our cacique led us to a large cave in the cliff directly behind the pueblo ruin and said that we would make it our home while we remained in the valley.

After a short rest, Kutowa, Potosha and my brother went hunting, and the old cacique, Nacitima and I went up the valley to the Plumbed Serpent kiva of the ancient people. There Nacitima and I left the old man to meditate and pray and by a steep and dangerous trail went to the top of the cliff directly above, and to an old eagle trap upon its very edge. It was built four-square to the height of a man of lengths of pine logs that were partly rotted, and its roof had blown away. And there as we stood looking at it Nacitima told me that it was the trap of

Poanyu, Keeper of the Sacred Snake, that there and there only, straight above the Plumbed Serpent kiva, most sacred place, were eagles caught for Poanyu's use, that there eagles had been caught for Poanyu women to far-back time. While we laid upon the trap a new roof of light sticks and dead grass he carefully told me all that I was to do to catch an eagle there. Then as the sun was setting we went down and joined the others in the ancient cave home.

Nacitima woke me before daylight, and, taking up my rifle and ammunition, I went with him across the valley and up on to the mesa to the south of it, where I shot a big male turkey. From there we hurried with it across the valley and up to the eagle trap. There we bound it securely to the one stout center pole of the roof, and, baring its upper side of feathers, slit it open, exposing its liver and heart and smearing some of its white skin with blood. I then got down into the trap, and Nacitima covered over the hole in the roof, through which I had entered, and with a prayer to Those Above for my success left me to my lone watch. I held my carved lion up to the sky and prayed it and Those Above to help me in my new undertaking.

Except where the turkey lay the roof was so thinly constructed that I could see up through it, and through the spaces in the south wall of the trap I could look down into the valley.

SOON a raven came, loudly making known his presence, and alighted upon the trap roof, eyed the turkey and began walking to it. I poked him with a slender stick that Nacitima had given me for that purpose and with squawks of fright the bird fluttered up to a branch upon the nearest pine tree and stared down at the trap roof, trying to see what it was that had struck him. "Quack? Quack?" and again "Quack?" he asked, turning his head this way and that way and half-spreading his wings and appearing so silly, so like our delight makers, that I nearly laughed aloud. Back he came to the trap roof, eager to eat the exposed turkey liver, and I then gave him a sharp thrust with the stick that sent him swift flying to the other side of the valley. Then came several buzzards and three or four gray-meat birds, but I did not allow one of them to get so much as a taste of the turkey. They settled upon the trees back from the cliff edge and angrily scolded the thing that had struck them, wondered why they could not see it, dared one another to go back to the roof and the feast of liver and meat upon it. Soon one would attempt it, and then when I gave him a sharp poke with my stick and he flew up squawking all the others would flutter about again, squawking angrily.

I was having a lot of fun with the birds and was wishing that I could understand their language when near noon I heard above me a loud, harsh ripping of the air, which Nacitima had told me would give me warning of the coming of an eagle. It suddenly ceased close above me, and I saw the great bird alight upon the south side of the roof and



slowly fold his wings close against his body. He remained there for some time, holding his head so erect that I could not see it, but I knew that he was eyeing the turkey and all his surroundings.

I held my breath. I feared that he would hear as well as I did the fast, loud throbbing of my heart. I could easily have shot him with my rifle, but that was not allowable if the eagle-down feathers were to be acceptable to Those Above, so Nacitima had repeatedly told me; I must seize and kill the bird in a certain way. And so, with all my muscles set and sudden perspiration breaking out all over me, I watched and waited for my chance.

The great bird shook himself; his feathers rustled; he began walking slowly across the roof, awkwardly, as only those fliers-over-all-the-world can walk. Eagerly I watched his dark body, praying my carved lion for help. He stopped close to the turkey; I heard him rip out some of it with his sharp and powerful beak. I saw that his two legs were close together. Slowly, noiselessly I got upon my feet, raised my two hands up through a space between two small roof sticks and up through the dead-grass covering and, suddenly seizing his legs well above the claws, held them with all my strength. He spread his wings and flapped and flapped them, trying to fly, and almost took me off my feet. The light roof sticks and their grass covering were swept off as if by a whirlwind, and I drew him down through the opening, his wings beating and bruising my arms, his quick darting beak seeking to tear out my eyes. He was breast to me, and before I could turn him so that his back would be next me he ripped out a piece of my chin—see, there is the scar of the wound. I had not believed that an eagle could be so powerful, so hard to overcome. My strength was going. With an effort that I knew would be the end of it I bore the great bird down and down to the floor of the trap and knelt upon him until he ceased to breathe. I heaved him out over the wall of the trap, crawled out myself and dropped down breathless upon the cliff edge.

Below I saw Kelemana and Choromana running out from the edge of the timber, shouting and waving their arms, then saw the others hurrying up the valley. I got the heavy bird upon my back, took up my rifle and went staggering down the cliff trail and met them. The old cacique, crying out thanks

to Those Above, took the bird from me, examined its plumage and said that it was perfect. All the others praised me. I gave no thought to my smarting wound. I was very happy. The cacique said that he would himself skin the eagle and give it, every feather of it, to the Patuaby in my name. I was glad to have him do it, for now that we had the eagle Nacitima said that we would have a good hunt before returning home.

WE all went to the cave house in which we were camped and ate some corn cakes and fat deer meat that the women broiled for us. They said that they were afraid to remain there while we were off hunting, afraid that they might be found and attacked by some wandering war party; so Nacitima said that they might follow us, but must keep well in our rear. The cacique had us wait for him while he finished skinning the eagle, and as we were resting, watching him carefully removing the skin without rumpling the feathers, we heard voices on the cliffs above. We seized our weapons and stole out to see who were coming. One look was enough for us to know: they were our people, men and women, about a hundred of them.

The party was led by the war chief, Ogowasa (Cloud Stick), who told Nacitima that, learning that he had gone up to Thin Bottoms Pueblo, they had followed to get him to direct them on a hunt for bighorns. Nacitima therefore decided that we should all of us make a drive on Obsidian Mountain on the following morning. He had with him his sack of ceremonial prayer things and, taking it up and his gun, went off up the valley to one of the farthest cave houses during the night to fast and pray to Those Above for success for the hunt.

That evening Choromana was not her usual happy laughing self.

"What is troubling you?" I asked. She did not reply, and I said no more. But when I finished eating and went outside she followed; and when we were seated side by side with our backs to the cliff wall she whispered, "My man-to-be, I am afraid of that Ogota."

"Why? What has he done now?" I asked. "That!" And she showed me her strong, bronzed arm ringed with a black bruise.

"I was down by the little stream, gathering wood, and he came and seized my arm with terrible grip and hissed: 'You! I tell you this

once more: you shall never, never have that Navaho dog! I, Ogota, am going to be your man!' And more he would have said if just then some women had not appeared close to us, and with a last terrible gripping of my arm he flung it from him and turned away."

I went all hot with anger. "This has got to end right now!" I said and started to rise, but she held me back, crying:

"No! No! You shall not go to him now! Oh, I wish that I had not told you about it! He cannot really harm me; he shall never again find me alone! Think what would happen should you now in your great anger kill him! His friends would kill you; then my father and Nacitima and Potosha would fight them. Oh, don't you see that you must keep away from him?"

I did so see it and promised that I would say nothing to him at that time, but added that if he ever again seized hold of her I would have my way with him. And then I said: "Choromana, we can end this. Let us go to your mother and father and tell them that we two are right now going to be, I your man, you my woman. Then Ogota will never again dare trouble you."

"If we could! If only we could do that! But that vow my old uncle had me make to Those Above—well, you know that I cannot break it, that my mother would never allow me to break it."

"Why—why did that old man make you vow that?" I cried.

"Because of his great love for me. He said that I was not to be just a woman of the pueblo, but a leader of women, as my man would be a leader of men."

"My heart is away down. I have a feeling of coming trouble of some kind," I said.

I passed a wakeful, uneasy night. With the dawn came Nacitima from his fasting and prayers and told us that, during a short sleep that he had had after sacrificing and praying, nothing of the future, good or bad, had been revealed to him, and without a favorable sign of some kind from Those Above he did not want to make the mountain hunt. But a little later Ogowasa came in and had some argument with him about it, and he finally but reluctantly said that we would make the hunt.

SO, soon after sunrise, when we were all gathered together at the lower end of the row of the cave houses, Nacitima told off five

men to remain with the women and ordered the rest to follow him, saying that he would tell us his plan for the hunt when we arrived at the foot of the mountain. Including my brother, we were forty-six hunters, twenty-four with guns, the rest armed with bows and arrows. We climbed out of the valley and went at a swift walk up the timbered mesa, in the more open places seeing plainly the bare upper slope and summit of the sacred mountain not far distant—so near in fact that we believed we should reach the edge of its timber line before the sun was halfway up to the center of the blue.

We had gone but a little way out from the valley when my brother stepped upon and broke one of his moccasin laces that had loosened, and I stopped with him while he repaired it. All the rest of the party passed us where we stood at one side of the trail, among them Ogota, who glared at us with eyes of hate. I gave no slightest sign that I noticed him; I could not trust myself to do even that. We soon caught up with the party, but instead of trying to press along the narrow game trail to Nacitima, whom we had been closely following, we remained in the rear, intending to run up and rejoin him when we should enter one of the open grassy parks of the mesa.

We soon saw such a place ahead about the length of an arrow flight, and Nacitima and Ogowasa, next to him, motioned for a halt while they looked it over for any elk or deer that might be there. There were none, and they led on out across it, and my brother and I were just passing the edge of the timber when, in the edge of the timber on the opposite side of the park, guns suddenly roared and smoked, and with loud yells a large party of painted and war-plumed men charged out at us. I recognized them at once as close friends of the Navahos; I had seen many of their kind many times in my father's camp; they were Utes. I was glad, glad that they were not Navahos, as I had feared they were when the roaring of their guns burst upon our ears. I saw that three of our party had fallen, heard Ogowasa and Nacitima shouting to us all to fight the enemy, to take sure aim at them. I ran forward; my brother was at my side. We were soon in the close body of our party, running to meet the Utes; our war chief was shouting: "Now! Spread out! Shoot! Shoot!"

TO BE CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.

SOME people wear beautiful clothes and go south in the winter. Most folks, like ourselves, just stay home and do our jobs all the year round as well as we can. You always know about it when the people who have gone south come home again.

That's the way with birds. Most of the bright-colored birds go away for the winter, and then when they return in the spring to "pass the summer in your vicinity," as the papers say, you are delighted. You are not so easily thrilled about the birds that stay home. Once the bright, well-dressed birds go away, you take it for granted that all the birds except the English sparrows have gone away. They haven't.

In spare time, I have personally discovered forty-five varieties of small birds nesting and rearing their young in Central Park, New York, and apparently little disturbed by the myriads of sparrows that chinked every crotch of the trees with their tenement dwellings. With all the harm these sparrows do, they ten times overbalance it by being our effective allies in destroying tree killers—small beetles, and others.

Some persons, having seen chickens rush across the road in front of a motor, think that birds haven't much common sense or any fine feelings. My own experience with birds has taught me to the contrary. Plenty of humans are just as careless about crossing streets in traffic as chickens are. And anybody who has ever noticed the keen distress of a hen on losing her chickens knows that birds have tender feelings of family affection much like our own.

Not a few of our bird neighbors are wonderful architects. No human skill could produce the wonderful nests that they build. The crested caciques of South America rank among the most beautiful nest builders in the world, and their swinging-homes are miniature works of art. Our own barn swallow builds a nest that is as downy and soft as a feather pillow. I have seen many nests lined with duck, geese, and turkey feathers, interwoven with cotton and wool, more delicately constructed, more comfortable than any baby cradle that money can buy.

For plain, ordinary Yankee common

## Hello, Bird!

By ROYAL DIXON



Native birds in Hackensack Meadows, N. J. You would never guess that this wonderful scene is artificial—a posed group in the Natural History Museum of New York. If you study the specimens of wild life in museums at every opportunity, you will never be alone outdoors. Fields and forests, even city parks, are peopled all the year round with wild birds, visible to anyone who knows them

sense, it would be hard to beat the herons. Have you ever seen a gathering of male herons assembled in some open space, standing with the silence and pose of statues, and the dignity of statesmen discussing the affairs of nations? Long ago these wise old birds discovered that it was best and safest

for them to remain away from their wives during the nesting season, lest they betray its location to enemies. They never stand near underbrush or fences, because in the open, they can easily see the approach of any enemy.

Once I discovered three young orphan blue jays and brought them home. Two of

them immediately became friendly and opened their mouths for food, but it took days to calm the fear of the third. I tried to teach them some tricks, and one—the most timid of the three—quickly learned to swing on a small bar. Later, when they grew large and strong, I set them free. For months afterwards, one would come back to visit me, and would alight on my shoulder. I enjoyed that friendship.

Like all good neighbors, most birds are extremely useful to us. Everybody knows how useful carrier pigeons were in transmitting important dispatches during the war. How many people also realize that trained falcons were used to attack the carrier pigeons of the enemy, and intercept their messages? Canary birds save many thousands of lives in mines, by giving warning of the presence of poison gases. Edwin A. Osborne, in an article entitled "Are These Birds Criminals?" in the September 9th issue of *The Youth's Companion*, has already emphasized the tremendous usefulness of gulls, in keeping our coasts free from refuse, and of crows, whose annual warfare on harmful insects saves the farmers many thousands of dollars.

Consider also the southern turkey, which is trained to follow row after row in the tobacco field, clearing the plants of worms; the northern robin, which follows the plow in the field, and rids the new-turned soil of grubs; the migrating blackbird, which, when he returns north in the spring to raise his young, distributes the mistletoe from bough to bough on the oak trees of the forest through which he flies, not only marking his route in this beautiful way, but thus providing berries to feed other birds, such as the thrush, mockingbird, and robin, and at the same time assuring us of sufficient quantities of mistletoe for Christmas.

Fall is a good time to begin your study of birds. When winter comes, you can do much to help them through the cold months, when they are frequently threatened with starvation. If you learn to notice your bird neighbors, you will come to feel when you go outdoors, that you can never walk a single mile without meeting some old friend.



# THE YOUTH'S COMPANION

## Celebrates its 100<sup>th</sup> Birthday

1827 - 1927

To celebrate The Youth's Companion's centennial year, we have planned a series of delightful treats for our Y. C. folks. The first of these is presented in this issue—a remarkable Trio of Rewards for those who help us increase the number of Companion readers. First, there is a Premium for each new subscription secured, second, an Extra Reward for Early Work; and third, a chance to win one of the 250 Grand Prizes to be awarded to those who send us the largest lists of subscriptions before March 1, 1927. This is the most notable event of its kind ever presented by The Youth's Companion. Why not decide now to win your share of these prizes?

*The Publishers*

### You'll Find It Easy To Win

#### How To Start

❑ Read the descriptions of the Premiums shown on the following pages and select the articles you wish to win.

❑ Make up a list of the families you think would enjoy The Youth's Companion.

❑ When you go out to call upon these people take along a few of your Youth's Companions to show. If you wish extra sample copies for this purpose write to the Premium Department, The Youth's Companion, 8 Arlington St., Boston, Mass., and a supply will be sent free.

❑ Another way is to send us the list of those you plan to call upon and let us mail sample copies to each address. Be sure to mark your list "For Sample Copies" because we receive addresses for many other purposes. Then when you call you can say that the samples were sent at your request.

❑ Collect \$2.00 for each subscription and send it promptly to us with subscriber's full name and address plainly written. Tell us which Premium you want (at holiday season give second choice), include the extra money if offer calls for any, and the Premium will be sent to you at once. All orders should be sent to the Premium Department at the address below.

❑ If a person is not interested at first, leave sample copies and call again later—The Companion, in most cases, will sell itself. Most important of all, don't get discouraged if you fail to get an order in the first few places. Keep right on. Perseverance always wins in the end.

*An order blank for your convenience in sending new subscriptions is enclosed in this issue. Additional blanks may be obtained free upon request. If an order blank is not at hand, do not delay but send your order on ordinary correspondence paper.*

*All Orders for New Subscriptions and Premiums Must be Addressed to Premium Department*

**The Youth's Companion, 8 Arlington Street, Boston, Massachusetts**

#### Success Pointers

❑ Ask each possible subscriber if he has seen The Youth's Companion in its NEW dress (show your samples).

❑ Explain that The Youth's Companion for 1927 will present great fiction and more of it than ever before, that many new features are being added, and that the paper has been improved throughout with new covers, larger illustrations and clearer type.

❑ Say that while The Companion is published for young people, it will interest every member of the household. Tell how much The Companion is enjoyed at your home.

❑ Say that in order to place The Companion within reach of the largest possible number, the publishers are quoting a new low price of \$2.00 for fifty-two issues, or less than 4c a week.

❑ Show that, at the new low price of \$2.00 The Companion brings to the subscriber in one year the equivalent of thirty-five \$2.00 books.

❑ Point out that a year of The Youth's Companion makes the finest kind of a Christmas or birthday gift.

❑ You may promise that a beautiful Christmas card in three colors, bearing giver's name, will be sent free with the paper, if requested when ordering. This "gift" idea should help you get many subscriptions during the holiday season.

❑ Finally, tell your prospect that by giving you a subscription order he will receive the greatest \$2.00 value of many a day, and at the same time he will be helping you win your prize.

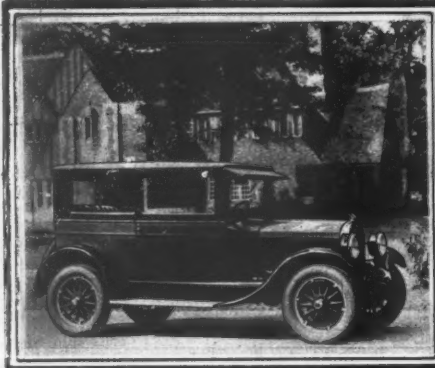
**IF MONEY IS PREFERRED** instead of a Premium, we will pay you a Cash Premium of FIFTY CENTS for each new yearly subscription you send us. Collect \$2.00 from subscriber, keep your 50 cents Cash Premium, and send us the balance, \$1.50.

**YOUR BEST OFFER:** During October, November and December you may promise each new subscriber who pays you the new low price of \$2.00 for a Youth's Companion subscription that he will not only receive the fifty-two numbers of 1927, but in addition he will also receive all the remaining 1926 numbers beginning with the next issue after order reaches us.

#### Conditions

##### Applying To All Our Offers

- 1 These Premium Offers are open to any Companion subscriber or to any member of a subscriber's household.
- 2 A Premium is your pay for sending us a NEW yearly subscription with the subscription money. By "new" we mean a subscription that places The Youth's Companion in a home where it has not been taken during the past year.
- 3 Please do not ask us to send a Premium for a subscription that is merely a continuation or renewal of a subscription now on our books. Since an order of this kind does not increase the number of our subscribers, no payment can be allowed.
- 4 The subscription price of The Youth's Companion is now \$2.00 a year to any point in the United States, its possessions, or to Canada. Price to foreign countries \$2.50 per year.
- 5 Premiums may be selected when sending new subscriptions. Or, if preferred, the subscriptions will be placed to the credit of the sender, awaiting selection of Premium later, provided such selection is made within six months' time.
- 6 Premiums will not be given to news dealers, publishers or agents, nor to libraries or clubs.
- 7 In the case of Gift Subscriptions be sure to send the name and address of the giver as well as that of the subscriber.
- 8 Premiums sent to Canada are subject to duty and must be sent at subscriber's risk. Or, we suggest the selection of Cash Premiums.



Chrysler Automobile, 60 Coach



Four Years' Tuition at College



Six Weeks' European Trip for Two

# Here's the Way to Castle of

Everything Heart Could  
The Youth's Companion's

YES, there really is a Castle of Dreams Come True. I can vouch for that fact for I've beheld its wonders — riches exceeding even your fondest dreams. And now, in honor of The Youth's Companion's Hundredth Anniversary, I've agreed to lead a great pilgrimage of Companion readers to this wonder castle. Men, women, boys and girls, in fact any member of a Youth's Companion family, may join our party and share in the benefits.

## CLASS 1

Average Value \$1200.00

Six Weeks' Trip to Europe for Winner and Friend  
Chrysler Automobile, Style 60 Coach  
Four Years' Tuition at College  
Jesse French Baby Grand Piano

## CLASS 2

Average Value \$1000.00

Board and Tuition, One Year, N. E. Conservatory of Music  
Dodge Automobile, Four Door Sedan  
Power Boat  
Furniture for Four Rooms

## CLASS 5

Average Value \$300.00

Speed Boat with Johnson Outboard Twin Motor  
"Super Cinderella," Y. C. Lab Racing Roadster  
Raccoon Fur Coat, 45 inch length  
Indian Scout Motor Cycle

## CLASS 3

Average Value \$750.00

Chevrolet Automobile, Four Door Sedan  
Upright Player Piano  
Raymond-Whitcomb Vacation Trip for Two  
Williams Oil-O-Matic Burner, 275 Gal. Tank

## CLASS 6

Average Value \$200.00

Fine Diamond Ring, 18K White Gold Mounting  
Radiola XXV with Speaker, Model 100  
Fine Parker Double Shot Gun  
Ciné-Kodak Motion Picture Camera with Projector, Film and Screen

## CLASS 4

Average Value \$500.00

Ford Automobile, Coupe  
Fine Hudson Seal Fur Coat, 45 inch length  
Ford Tractor  
Fine Diamond Ring, set in Platinum

## CLASS 7

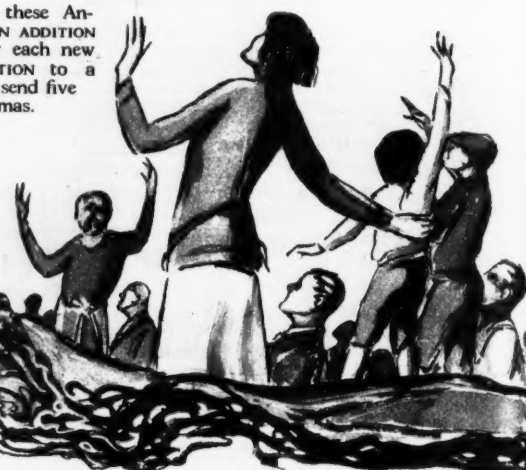
Average Value \$150.00

Johnson Outboard Motor  
Easy Electric Washing Machine  
Silver-plated Saxophone with Plush-Lined Carrying Case  
Radiola XX with Loud Speaker, Model 100

NOTE. — A Cash Gift of one-half value shown will be paid if desired.

## — And Still More

Please note particularly that these Anniversary Gifts are to be given IN ADDITION to the Premium you receive for each new subscription, and also IN ADDITION to a Reward for Early Work if you send five subscriptions before Christmas.



(WALT HARRIS)

First the Dreaming — Then the Climbing — That is the Way to All Success.



# to the Dreams Come True

## Desire Made Possible Through 100th Anniversary Pilgrimage

THE path to the Golden Castle of Dreams Come True winds up the pleasant slopes of Mt. Achievement. The road is so easy that even the youngest can ascend without difficulty. Enthusiasm and perseverance are the only equipment needed for the trip. To start your climb you merely visit the homes of those who are not now readers of The Youth's Companion and secure their subscriptions. Each order you get takes you up a step nearer the top. While those who climb to the greatest heights will find their highest expectations realized, there are also appropriate rewards for every climber according to his progress (see explanation below). Won't you join our party? There'll be no end of good times and a rich reward to crown your efforts.

*Mason Willis*

### CLASS 8

Average Value \$125.00

Three-Piece Living Room Set  
Hamilton Watch, 19-Jewel Adjusted, 14K Solid Gold  
Mahogany Hall Clock  
Graflex Camera, Series B, 4x5, Kodak Anastigmat  
Lens f.4.5

### CLASS 9

Average Value \$100.00

Fine Diamond Ring 18K White Gold Mounting  
Underwood Typewriter, Model 4 with Cover and  
Baseboard  
Sailing Skiff "Buccaneer," designed for Y. C. Lab  
Crosley Radio Console Cabinet, 5 Tube

### CLASS 10

Average Value \$75.00

Remington Portable Typewriter  
Old Town Canoe, 17 Foot  
Speedway Shop — Motor, Lathe, Drill, Saw and  
Grinder for Woodturning  
Campbell Electric Fireless Range

### CLASS 11

Average Value \$50.00

Hazel Grey Dress, 1927 Model  
New Companion Cabinet Sewing Machine No. 11  
Ranger Motobike, fully equipped  
Eureka Vacuum Electric Sweeper  
Suit of Clothes, Men's  
Crosley Radio Receiver, 5 Tube, one Control

### CLASS 12

Average Value \$40.00

Stanley Tool Cabinet No. 861  
Iver-Johnson Bicycle, Champion Roadster  
Diamond Ring 18K White Gold Mounting  
Waltham Watch, 17-Jewel, 14K Solid Gold Case  
New Companion Sewing Machine No. 3

### CLASS 13

Average Value \$25.00

Prism Binocular, 8 Power  
Banjo Wall Clock — Willard Model  
Electric Motor, 1/4 Horse Power  
Tenor Banjo  
Chest of Roger Bros. 1847 Silverware — 26 Pieces  
112-Piece Dinner Set

### CLASS 14

Average Value \$15.00

Mahogany Mantel Clock  
Waltham Watch, Green or White Gold-Filled Case  
Iver-Johnson Single Barrel Trap Gun, Ventilated  
Rib  
Leather Traveling Bag  
Woman's Fine Wrist Watch  
Fine Bridge Lamp

### CLASS 15

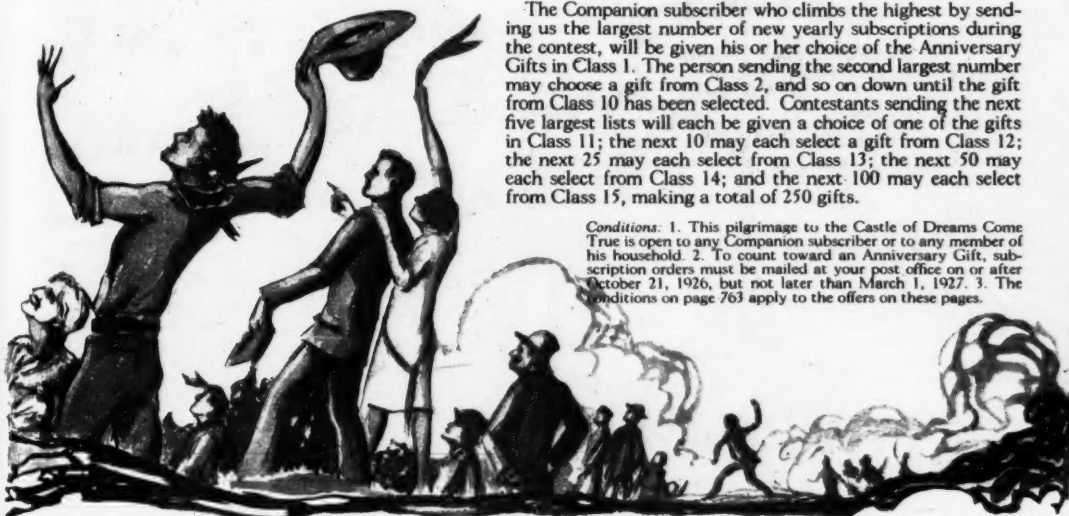
Average Value \$10.00

Pair All Wool Blankets  
Week End Case  
Banjo Ukulele  
Linen Table Cloth and 12 Napkins  
Gentleman's Watch, White Gold-Filled Case  
Champion Shot Gun

### How the Gifts Will Be Awarded

The Companion subscriber who climbs the highest by sending us the largest number of new yearly subscriptions during the contest, will be given his or her choice of the Anniversary Gifts in Class 1. The person sending the second largest number may choose a gift from Class 2, and so on down until the gift from Class 10 has been selected. Contestants sending the next five largest lists will each be given a choice of one of the gifts in Class 11; the next 10 may each select a gift from Class 12; the next 25 may each select from Class 13; the next 50 may each select from Class 14; and the next 100 may each select from Class 15, making a total of 250 gifts.

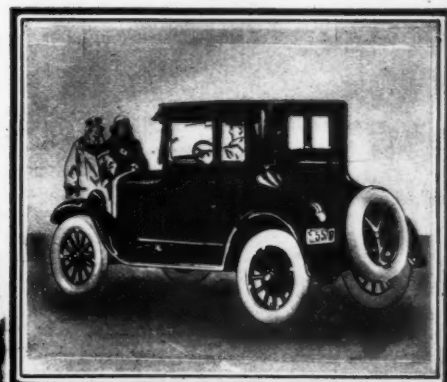
Conditions: 1. This pilgrimage to the Castle of Dreams Come True is open to any Companion subscriber or to any member of his household. 2. To count toward an Anniversary Gift, subscription orders must be mailed at your post office on or after October 21, 1926, but not later than March 1, 1927. 3. The conditions on page 763 apply to the offers on these pages.



Dodge Automobile, Four Door Sedan



Jesse French Baby Grand Piano



Ford Automobile, Coupe

Such an Opportunity to realize your Highest Hopes, as is presented on these pages, seldom comes twice in a lifetime.

# Extra Reward for Early Work

## Any \$5.00 Selection of Premiums

If you prefer, you may have any selection of Premiums from pages 767 to 782 to the value of \$5.00 as a Reward for Early Work. This gives you a wide selection in addition to the rewards shown on this page.

**Important:** Use the "Sold for" price in figuring selection, and take full value (\$5.00) in goods, as no part of this value may be applied toward extras on other Premiums. If selection exceeds \$5.00 send difference in cash. The designation "given post-paid" does not apply when articles are selected as a Reward for Early Work.

Send us at least 5 new yearly subscriptions on or before Christmas, 1926, and you will not only receive 5 Premiums of your own selection, but in addition you may also have your choice of any one of the Rewards for Early Work described on this page.

Note: Rewards for Early Work will be shipped by express or parcel post, charges to be paid by receiver. If parcel post shipment is desired be sure to include postage.

## \$2.50 Cash Reward for Early Work

If money is preferred instead of merchandise we will pay you \$2.50 as a Cash Reward for Early Work in addition to the 50 cent Cash Premium (page 763) you receive for each new subscription. This will enable you to earn \$5.00 for 5 subscriptions if sent before Christmas.

**Important:** Fifty cent Cash Premiums may be deducted from your remittances, but the Cash Reward for Early Work must not be deducted. When sending your fifth subscription (before Christmas) ask us to send your Cash Reward of \$2.50.

### Venetian Ukulele

Value \$5.00

A great wave of popularity has greeted the new Venetian Ukulele. It is a new departure in ukulele design. Its unusualness appeals at once to those seeking something different, and it possesses a tonal quality all its own—of individual sweetness and richness.

**Description:** Mahogany finish. A very accurate fingerboard found only in the best instruments. Rosewood pegs and brass frets. Best quality colored gut strings; third string silver plated copper-wire wound on silk. Shipping weight 3 lbs.



Venetian Ukulele

Enamel Hat Box

### Enamel Hat Box

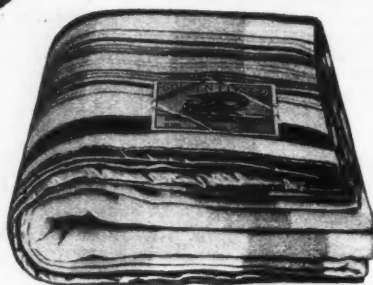
Value \$6.00

The new name for this attractive Hat Box is the "round week-end case." Its great popularity is due to the fact that it will hold everything that a week-end case will and a hat as well. It is made of black enamel trimmed in russet leatherette, and fastens with a polished brass lock and side clamps. Is lined with a soft shade of cretonne, and contains a large pocket and a removable hat form. The handy 16 x 8-inch size. Shipped from Worcester, Mass., shipping weight 9 lbs.

### Pair "Golden Fleece" Blankets

Value \$5.00

A fine pair of Blankets is sure to be appreciated by the housewife. We offer the reliable "Golden Fleece" make, size 66 x 80 inches. These blankets are of part wool, thoroughly shrunk in the finishing process, and are not only attractive in appearance, but will give long and satisfactory service. The design is an attractive block plaid with a two color border. Each pair is bound top and bottom with a three-inch saten binding and weighs four lbs. Shipping weight 6 lbs.



Pair Golden Fleece Blankets

### Daisy Air Rifle Pump Action Repeater

Value \$5.00

Every boy wants a Daisy, and here for him is the most famous Daisy model made—the Pump Action Repeater. It operates by pulling the slide toward the stock. Fires rapidly from the shoulder, the magazine having a forced feed. Thirty shots per minute, at the will of the operator. A strong and accurate shooter for men and boys. Metal parts in gun blue. Stock, genuine black walnut, hand polished. Adjustable rear sight. Magazine holds 50 air rifle shot. Take-down model. Length, 38 inches. A real boy's gun—well built, long lasting, and a straight shooter. Shipping weight 5 lbs.

### Remington Rifle No. 6

Value \$5.50

Here is just the rifle for the boy who wants a light, reliable, up-to-date gun. It is single shot, made in 22-calibre for 22 long or short R. F. cartridges. Material and workmanship are Remington standard.

**Specifications:** 20-inch Remington steel, round, tapered barrel, accurately bored and rifled. Walnut stock and fore end, new design front, rear, and tang peep sights. Barrel detached by loosening thumb screw. Length 34 in. overall. Length taken down, 26 1/4 in. Weight 3 1/2 lbs. Weight packed for shipment 6 lbs.



Remington Rifle No. 6

STAR-Rite Electric Grill

Daisy Pump Action Air Rifle

### "STAR-Rite" Electric Grill

Value \$5.95

A compact and complete cooking service—cooks anything from steaks to cakes—broils, fries, boils, stews, toasts, bakes—cooks quickly and cooks at the table. Set contains nine pieces with utensils for every kind of table cooking. All pieces made of the highest grade steel, finely nickel-plated over copper—will not rust—one deep pan for broiling, boiling or deep frying—one griddle or shallow pan—three egg cups—one cover—holder and frame. Finish does not blister. Easily kept like new. Shipping weight 5 lbs.

### Underarm Bag No. 4

Value \$5.00

This is a sturdy, top-strap bag made of cobra grained cowhide with leather lined flap, and closed by means of an ornamental snap fastener. It has two inner pockets with metal frames and clasps and three extra pockets for handkerchief, cards, etc. A bevelled mirror is included.

The bag measures 8 3/4 x 5 3/4 inches outside dimensions. It is a roomy, practical bag, of fine appearance, made from excellent material that will assure long service. Colors: black and brown. Do not fail to state choice when ordering. Weight packed for shipping 2 lbs.

### Gentlemen's Umbrella

Value \$5.00

This 28" umbrella is covered with a fine quality of American gloria silk. This is a combination of linen and silk that wears better than all silk. The handle is natural hardwood, crook shape. A silk case is included in our offer.

This serviceable Umbrella has a strong, substantial 8-rib frame and a covering that is an effective rain shedder. We recommend this Umbrella as a gift that all men will appreciate. Weight packed for shipping 3 lbs.

Underarm Bag No. 4

Gentlemen's Umbrella

### Ladies' Umbrella

Value \$5.00

We offer the newest style of ladies-umbrella in the fashionable stubby length, with 16 rib frame and covered in fascinating colors with handle and braided loop to match. When opened, the umbrella has the flat appearance and wide spread so much desired.

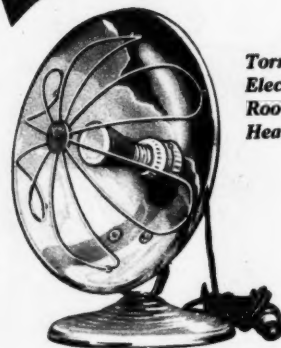
The covering material is Swiss gloria silk with wide satin border. The amber color rib tips add a decidedly smart effect.

We offer a choice of blue, red, purple or green colors. State choice when ordering. Shipping weight 2 lbs.

### "Torrid" Room Heater

Value \$4.50

The big cheery copper bowl of the Torrid Room Heater with its comforting warmth will be found most welcome for the cool days of early spring and fall. Can be moved about from room to room and plugs into any electric light socket. The Torrid has an improved type of Nichrome heating element wound on a porcelain core, copper bowl 12 inches in diameter, and gold-bronzed base. Heater has 6-inch cord and two-piece attachment plug. Shipping weight 8 lbs.



Torrid Electric Room Heater

Ladies' Umbrella



# "Big Doin's, Boys"!!

here's your chance to own

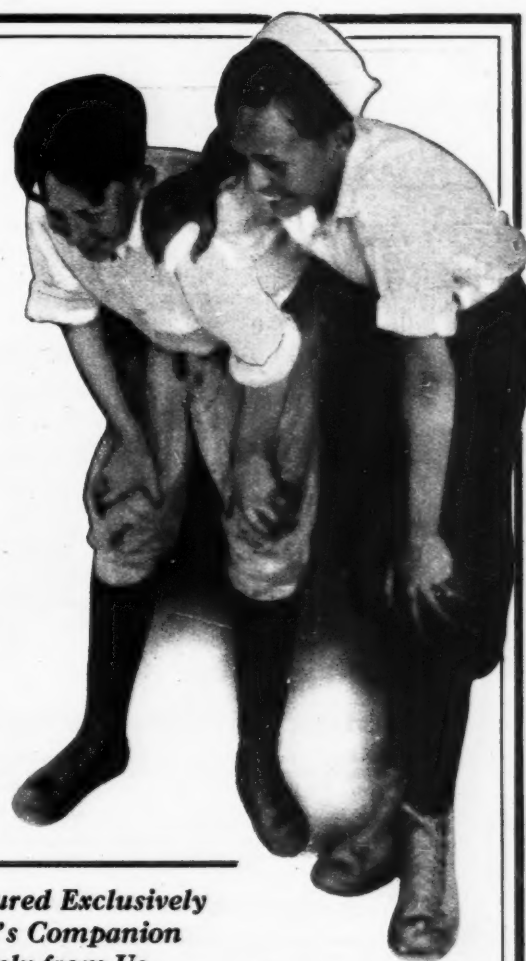
## The "BIG GIANT"

(Trade Mark Registered)

### A Real Steam Engine Using Kerosene for Fuel

WOULDN'T you like to own the Big Giant, the engine Charles E. Dawes, Vice-President of the United States, and many other prominent men played with as boys? Here it is, greatly improved by the addition of many new features. Just think of the fun you can have running this engine and making toy machinery for it! There will be no dull times, even on stormy days, if you have a Big Giant in the house. When steam

is up the Big Giant will develop horsepower sufficient to run the buzz saw described on this page and many of the Erector models, as well as the toy machinery you can make. The engine will also supply steam for a shrill blast of the whistle whenever the engineer so desires.



*The Big Giant is Manufactured Exclusively  
for Readers of The Youth's Companion  
and Can Be Obtained Only from Us*

### For Young Engineers

EVERY young engineer ought to own one of these superb engines. It will not only afford hours of pleasure, but in many cases will develop a taste for mechanical work and engineering. The engine is designed for running toy machinery at a high rate of speed. These toys, such as machine shops, mills, forges, etc., can easily be made by the boys. They will thus enjoy both the making and the running of their plant. Power can be transmitted to the machine shop or mill through an attached pulley wheel, with a cord for a belt.

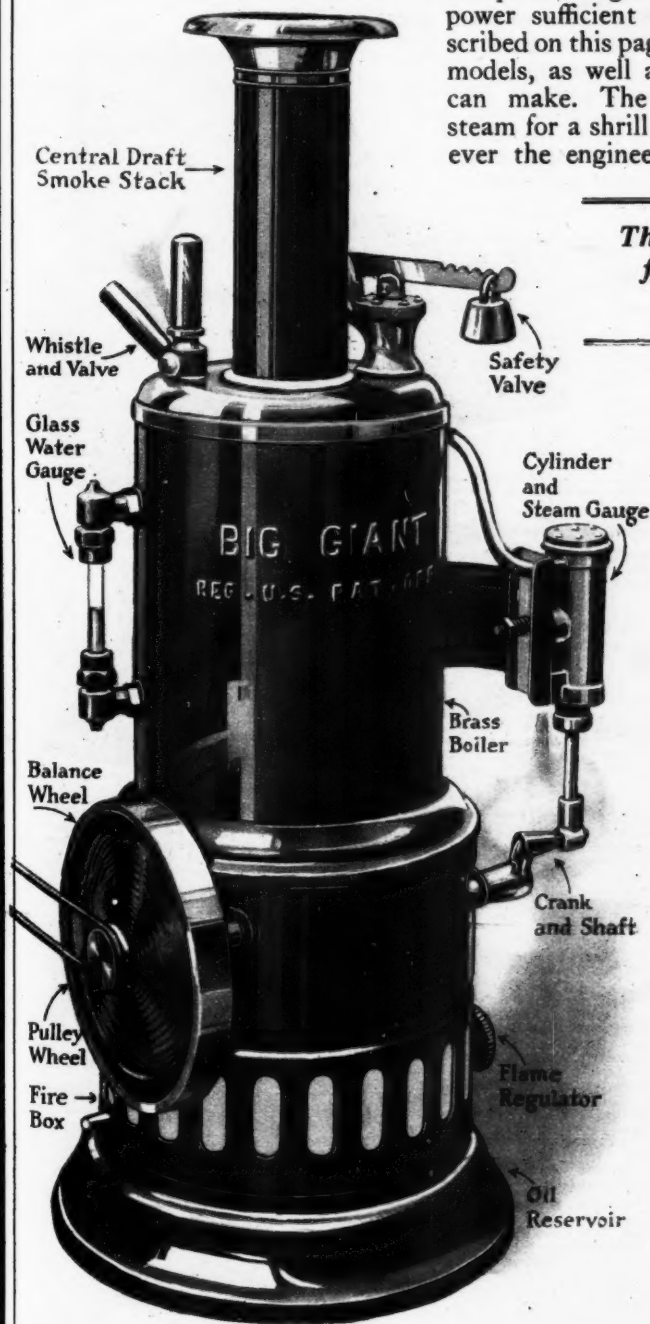
**DESCRIPTION:** The illustration does not show the full size of the engine. It stands eleven inches high. It is an improvement over all former styles in that ordinary kerosene can be used as fuel, instead of alcohol. Can be run full speed continuously for five hours at a cost of less than one cent. It has a safety valve, steam whistle, and a finely fitted water gauge that will always indicate the exact amount of water in the boiler. It has a large balance wheel and other necessary parts to make it the most powerful steam engine for toy machinery now on the market. In addition to the many features described, the following important improvements have been made: The boiler is now made of heavy, polished brass; solid brass connections for the water gauge; brass whistle base and cast piston connection. The engine is finely finished, and one of the most popular articles for boys offered. "No danger from explosion can result during the operation of this engine." — Extract from report of test made by Louis H. Young, Instructor in Physics, Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

### It's Yours for One New Subscription and 35 cents additional

With all the Hundredth Birthday features coming in *The Youth's Companion* at the new low price of \$2 a year, you will find it easy to secure a new subscription. Send the address to us with subscription money and 35c extra, and we will present you with the Big Giant Steam Engine. Read Premium Conditions. Or, the Engine will be sold for \$2.75.

**IMPORTANT.** When sending in your order (premium or purchase) be sure to include the postage for the engine. Ask your postmaster how much postage will be required for a 3-lb. package.

**TOY BUZZ SAW** Made of metal handsomely japanned in color and operated by a cord from pulley wheel of engine. If ordered with Engine it will be included for 25 cents extra postpaid.



"See what  
I've made  
with  
Erector!"



# ERECTOR

The Young Builder's  
Paradise

Read how a few  
minutes' pleasant work  
for the Youth's Companion  
will bring you an Erector Set and  
hours of fun.

## Erector No. 1 Makes 278 Toys

Erector No. 1 will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 15 cents extra. See Premium Conditions. Or, Erector No. 1 will be sold for \$1.00 postpaid.

A good set to start with. Contains 104 parts and builds 278 models including crane, derrick, windmill, siege gun, hack saw, well driller, railroad signal, merry-go-round, etc. A complete manual of instruction introduces you to the fascinating sport of Erector building.

## Erector No. 4 Makes 500 Toys

Erector No. 4 will be given to any Companion subscriber for 5 new yearly subscriptions and \$2.00 extra, or for 5 subscriptions. Or, Erector No. 4 will be sold for \$5.00. Ask your postmaster how much postage to send for a 5 lb. package.

This is a larger Erector outfit containing 235 parts and including a powerful Electric Motor for operating the working models you build. This set will make all the toys possible with Erector No. 1 and in addition many larger models, including travelling crane, drill press, boom derrick, draw bridge, wrecking hoist, elevator, eight different gear boxes, etc. Instruction manual shows you how to build 500 different models.

## Super-Erector Set No. 7

Erector No. 7 will be given to any Companion subscriber for 5 new yearly subscriptions and \$2.50 extra, or for 10 subscriptions. Or, Erector No. 7 will be sold for \$10.00. Shipped by express or parcel post at receiver's expense. Shipping weight 15 lbs.

This outfit contains 473 parts including powerful Electric Motor and builds 533 different toys. Besides all the smaller models, this set will build many additional toys, such as the steam shovel shown above, road roller, power lathe, pile driver, cantilever bridge, ship crane, etc. A 73-page manual gives complete directions and also opens up thrilling possibilities for inventing new models. Parts are packed in wooden chest with brass handles and catches.



## Three Piece Chisel Set

The Chisel Set will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 40 cents extra. See Premium Conditions. Or, the Chisel Set will be sold for \$1.50 postpaid.

These chisels are made of the finest high carbon crucible steel, especially tempered, with cutting edges ground and made ready for use before leaving the factory. They are particularly suited for any close work. Our offer includes three of the most used sizes,  $\frac{1}{2}$  in.,  $\frac{3}{4}$  in., and 1 in., in a three-pocket leatherette case. This set is a product of the famous Jennings factory, and the careful workmanship and select materials make it desirable for every tool chest.



## Reversible Electric Motor

The Reversible Electric Motor will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 45 cents extra. See Premium Conditions. Or, the Electric Motor will be sold for \$2.00 postpaid.

This Reversible Motor will operate all kinds of Erector and other toy models, as well as perform many tricks and stunts. A free book of instructions demonstrates 48 of these tricks. Among them are the "Song of the Siren", the "Roly-Poly Egg", the "Flying Airplane", and many others. They will delight any boy and prove how fascinating and useful an electric motor can be.



## Draw Shave

The Draw Shave will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 15 cents extra. Or, the Draw Shave will be sold for \$1.00 postpaid.

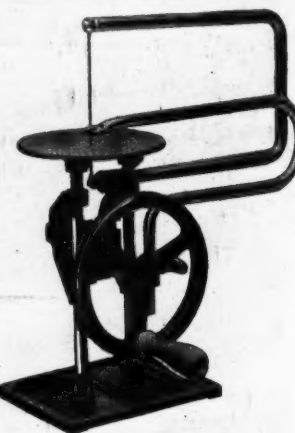
This handy tool is made of high carbon crucible tool steel with nickel plated ferrules and black ebony-finished handles. The cutting blade is 6 inches in length and finely tempered. The Jennings trademark guarantees high quality. Should be in the tool chest of every member of the Y. C. Lab.



## Electric Soldering Iron

A useful and efficient tool needed in every home and workshop. It is especially designed for Radio and small work. Has removable copper tip, replaceable Nichrome Element, natural finish handle, standard cord and separable (2 piece) attachment plug. Operates on 105 to 115 volts.

The Soldering Iron will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 10 cents extra. Or, the Soldering Iron will be sold for \$1.00 postpaid.

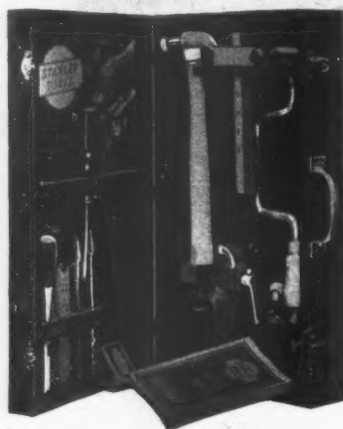


## Stanley Tool Cabinet

The Stanley Tool Cabinet will be given to any Companion subscriber for 5 new yearly subscriptions and \$4.00 extra, or for 15 subscriptions. Or, Tool Cabinet will be sold for \$15.00. Shipped by express or parcel post at receiver's expense. Shipping weight 25 lbs.

The boy who is a "doer of things" is sure to appreciate this Stanley Tool Cabinet. Just the outfit with which to start your collection. It contains all the most wanted pieces. Each tool bears the Stanley mark which guarantees the quality. The cabinet is of oak, 11 1/2 x 19 1/2 x 4 1/2 inches, is finely finished, has fitted position for each tool in the set, and is equipped with brass carrying handle and two fasteners.

Cabinet contains: 1 Hammer, 10 oz., 1 Screw Driver, 4 in., 1 Try Square, 4 1/2 in., 1 Rule, 2 ft., 1 Hand Saw, 14 in., 1 Marking Gauge, 1 Block Plane, 5 1/2 in., 1 Chisel, 3/4 in., 1 Bit Brace, 8 in., 1 Auger Bit, 1 in., 1 Auger Bit, 3/4 in., 1 Bench Vise, 1 Package Corrugated Fasteners, and complete Stanley Tool catalogue.



## American Bench Scroll Saw

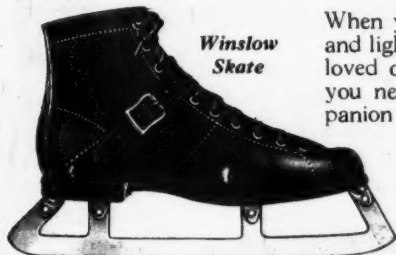
The Scroll Saw will be given to any Companion subscriber for 1 new yearly subscription and \$3.25 extra, or for 7 subscriptions. Or, the Saw will be sold for \$6.00. Ask postmaster how much postage to send for 10 lb. package.

The American Scroll Saw has been especially designed to fit the needs of the young cabinet maker. It has many advantages over a hand operated saw. With it even the beginner can produce an absolutely square and straight cut, a thing practically impossible with a hand saw.

This Saw is sturdily built with heavy iron base, standard, and drive wheel. Can be firmly screwed to work bench. The drive wheel is equipped with handle for hand operation and also has belt groove for motor operation. The saw arm has a reach of 8 inches. An adjustable hold-down arm is an appreciated feature. Saw arm, round work table, and adjustable hold-down arm are finely nicked. Saw blade is 5 inches long, of finest tempered steel, and will cut Wood, Fibre, Bakelite, Aluminum, Brass, Zinc, etc. We include extra blade.



# "Come on ~ let's go Skating!"



Winslow  
Skate

When your feet skim the ice, firm and sure, with the speed and lightness of the wind, you know why skating is the best-loved of winter sports. To get the most pleasure from it, you need a good pair of shoe skates. The Youth's Companion offers you your choice of the best.

## Winslow Skates

The Skates will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and \$3.00 extra, or for 6 subscriptions. Or, the Skates will be sold for \$5.50. Ask your postmaster how much postage to send for a 5 lb. package.

These fine Skates are Winslow-made and have been the favorites with skaters for over 65 years. They have hardened steel runners, hockey style, with rounded toe and heel. They are plated with high quality nickel plate and securely riveted to shoes. The Shoes are of black calf with Goodyear welt soles, softly and warmly lined and padded. Outside ankle straps give strong support to ankles. Men's and boys' shoe sizes 5 to 9½; women's and girls', 1 to 7.



Johnson  
Tubular Skate

## Nestor Johnson Tubular Shoe Skates

The Skates will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and \$4.25 extra, or for 10 subscriptions. Or, the Skates will be sold for \$8.00. Ask your postmaster how much to send for a 5 lb. package. Shipped from Chicago.

These Nestor Johnson Tubular Skates, complete with shoe, lend a new, hitherto unexperienced joy to skating. They are balanced so perfectly and fitted so accurately that they seem as light as wings. They are aluminum finished, welded throughout, have seamless cups of one-piece drawn steel, and high carbon steel blades. Shoes are reinforced with two tapes to support the ankle.

We offer men's and boys' skates and women's and girls' in either the racer or hockey style. Men's and boys' shoe sizes, 5 to 9½, women's and girls', 1 to 7.



## Explorer's Compass

This Compass will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription. See Premium Conditions. Or, the Compass will be sold for \$1.00 postpaid.

This high grade Compass is designed for the explorer, hunter, and Boy Scout. Special features are the revolving bottom and fixed indicating arrow, which can be set in the direction to be traveled. It has a solid brass case, polished and lacquered, heavy beveled edge glass, silvered dial with full divisions, needle with jeweled bearing, and sliding needle stop. Diameter 1¾ inches. Slip this reliable guide into your pocket when you go exploring.



## Biff-Bag

The Biff-Bag will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 30 cents extra. Or, the Biff-Bag will be sold for \$1.50 postpaid.

Here's your chance to learn the fascinating sport of biffing the Biff-Bag. It keeps boys and girls of all ages strong and happy; it quickens the eye, strengthens the muscles, increases the chest expansion, and develops the body gracefully. The Biff-Bag comes complete with screws and cords, and can be set up in a few seconds. Bill Hodge of Chicago ran up a record of 1000 double punches in fifteen minutes. Try it and see what you can do!

## Scout Knife for Boys or Girls

This Knife will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 25 cents extra. See Premium Conditions. Or, the Knife will be sold for \$1.50 postpaid.

Here is a knife for the Boy or Girl Scout. It becomes in turn a Jack Knife, Screw Driver, Leather Punch, Can Opener, Tack Lifter, Cap Lifter. Has best English crucible steel blades, staghorn handle, nickel-silver bolsters, name plate and shackle, brass lining. A great convenience on camping trips and hikes. State whether girls' or boys' size is desired.



The  
Pathfinder  
Watch

# Just ~ the Watch You Want

Tip-Top  
Wrist  
Watch



Tip-Top  
Octagon  
Watch

## Pathfinder Watch With Compass in Crown

The Watch will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 50 cents extra. See Premium Conditions. Or, the Watch will be sold for \$1.75 postpaid.

The Pathfinder Watch, 14-size model, has a nickel-plated case, open face, Arabic dial, "pull out" stem set, red minute numerals around outer margin, unbreakable crystal, and is a fine timekeeper. A compass in the top of the crown adds greatly to its usefulness. Try the Pathfinder the next time you're "roughing it."

## Tip-Top Wrist Watch for Men and Boys

The Wrist Watch will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and \$1.00 extra. See Premium Conditions. Or, the watch will be sold for \$3.50 postpaid.

Tip-Top is the smartest low-priced watch on the market. The thin octagon, dust proof case, highly polished, is set at a rakish angle that lets you read time without twisting your arm. Yet Tip-Top is built for hard knocks and is a True Time Teller. If it cost ten times as much, it couldn't be more reliable.

## "Tip-Top" Octagon Watch

This Watch will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 50 cents extra. See Premium Conditions. Or, the Watch will be sold for \$1.50 postpaid.

A new open face watch for men and boys. It has a thin octagon case of beautiful streamline design. A new movement with exceptionally fine adjustment; each movement timed and tested before leaving factory. Fitted with handsome dial, cubist numerals and French hands. Boys particularly like to carry this man-sized reliable watch.

## Camp Axe with Sheath

The Axe will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 50 cents extra. Or, the Axe will be sold for \$1.75 postpaid.

Made of Crecoite steel—that wonderful new tool metal, perfected after thirty years of steel-making experience, with green stained hickory handle. Length of handle, 14 inches. Fully warranted as to material and workmanship. This axe is a necessity for Boy Scouts, hunters, woodsmen and trappers. A leather sheath which fits on the belt makes a convenient and safe means of carrying.



## Basket Ball

Given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and \$1.75 extra. Sold for \$3.50.

Made of selected pebble-grained leather. Standard eight-section pattern. A ball that will give excellent service. Lacing needle included.



## Football

Given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and \$1.75 extra. Sold for \$3.00.

Made of good quality genuine pebble-grained cowhide leather. Regulation size. Rubber bladder, leather lace, and steel lacing needle included.



## Northland Skis

The Skis will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and \$1.00 extra, or for 4 subscriptions. Or, Skis will be sold for \$3.00. Sent by express at receiver's expense. Shipping weight 10 lbs. Shipped from St. Paul, Minn.

Let's Go! The "King of Winter Sports", Skiing, calls. The skis to wear are the famous Northlands, made of the highest grade quarter-sawn Southern Yellow Pine, finished with two coats of spar varnish in natural color, and decorated with grooved stripes. They have remarkably strong and smooth running surfaces, and are guaranteed absolutely slip proof. The kind Nels Nelsen wore when he broke the world's ski jump record. Supplied in sizes 6 ft. to 7½ ft. For proper size, measure as high as you can reach. Footstraps for size 6, \$1.75 extra; for 6½ to 7½ ft., \$2.00 extra.





### The Boy Toymaker

The Boy Toymaker contains complete equipment for making fascinating wooden toys. It's delightfully simple; you just draw it, saw it, paint it, and make it. You have all the fun of making the toys and playing with them too.

We offer two sets—No. 1 contains every essential for making wooden toys of various kinds. It is equipped with fine soft wood, bradawl, joining pins, tracing, coloring and sandpaper materials, a set of patterns, and complete instruction manual. No. 2 contains all the material in Outfit No. 1 and, in addition, a Sawing board with clamp, larger supplies of wood, saw blades and joining pins, and a greater variety of designs, including many larger toy models.

Boy Toymaker, Outfit No. 1, will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 20 cents extra. See Premium Conditions. Or, Outfit No. 1 will be sold for \$1.15 postpaid.

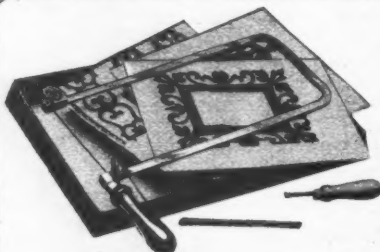
Boy Toymaker, Outfit No. 2, will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 80 cents extra. Or, Outfit No. 2 will be sold for \$2.25 postpaid.



### Remington Jack Knife

The Knife will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 10 cents extra. Or, the Knife will be sold for \$1.00 postpaid.

Here is a Jack Knife for heavy duty and rough usage. It has one large spear blade and one pen blade, both made of the highest grade steel which will hold an edge a long time. Has brass lining and nickel-silver bolsters. The Remington trademark assures its quality. A knife that will give you service. Size closed 3 1/2 inches.



### Bracket Saw Outfit

The Bracket Saw will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 50 cents extra. See Premium Conditions. Or, the Saw will be sold for \$1.50 postpaid.

The bracket saw was first adapted by The Youth's Companion so that it could be used by amateurs. Now you can cut out intricate and complicated patterns that will look like the work of an expert. The design is first traced on wood, a hole is punched with the Brad Awl, and Saw blade inserted. By following the lines of the design, you will be able to make many beautiful and decorative articles. This set contains 1 Bracket Saw, 1 Package of extra Blades, 3 Sheets of Designs, 1 Brad Awl, and 1 Sheet of Impression Paper. This is one of the most entertaining and interesting of the Home Crafts.

### Hamilton Rifle

The Rifle will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and \$1.75 extra. Or, the Rifle will be sold for \$3.25 postpaid.

22 Calibre

The only rifle with inner barrel constructed of bronze — cannot rust. Outer jacket, frame, and mechanical parts are steel with stock and forearm of gumwood finished in walnut. Rifle is light and compact—when taken apart may be carried in suitcase. Weight, 2 1/2 lbs.

Instinctively men and boys enjoy the comradeship of a rifle. Here is a Hamilton, 22-calibre, single-shot, with 16-in. tapered barrel. The solid breech stock makes the action absolutely safe.

350 Shot



Automatic Repeater

Daisy Air Rifle

Of course, you would like to be a crack shot, to have all the boys look up to you as an expert in handling a rifle. You can do this by regular practice with a Daisy—it will give you a sure eye and a steady hand for target shooting, for hunting, and for all the games you play. Ask your Dad; he'll tell you how much fun you can have with a Daisy and how much you'll learn.

### For the Young Sharpshooter

See what a beauty this Daisy is. It is built on the same lines as the rifles that hunters and crack marksmen prefer. It is a straight-shooter, sturdily built, long lasting, handsomely finished. A 350 shot repeater with lever action, nickel-plated metal parts, and walnut finished stock. It deserves the best of care and will last for years if properly handled. The Daisy is a real boy's gun—the kind that will give you the best training and the best fun.

### Yes, It's Easy to Own a Daisy

You, too can easily own a Daisy 350 Repeater in exchange for a few minutes' pleasant work. Just secure one new yearly subscription for The Youth's Companion at the new low price of \$2.00 and send to us with 90 cents extra; or given for two new subscriptions. Or, the Air Rifle will be sold for \$2.25 postpaid.



### Lincoln Logs

Lincoln Logs, Set No. 1, will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 20 cents extra. Or, the Set will be sold for \$1.10 postpaid.

Lincoln Logs, Set No. 2, will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 70 cents extra. Or, the Set will be sold for \$2.25 postpaid.

With Lincoln Logs you can build literal reproductions of the first American buildings and all sorts of interesting and unique structures. Logs are of hardwood seasoned and stained a "weathered brown." We offer Set No. 1 which contains 53 Logs, Roof, and Design Book, and Set No. 2 containing 110 Logs, Chimney, Roof, and Design Book.



### Woodcraft Hunting Knife with Sheath

The Hunting Knife and Sheath will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 75 cents extra. See Premium Conditions. Or, the Knife will be sold for \$2.25 postpaid.

This high-grade Marble Make, Hunting Knife has the shape, weight, and quality of a \$3.50 knife. The blade is 4 1/2 inches long, made from the finest cutlery steel, carefully tempered and tested, right shape and strength for sticking, skinning, and cleaning. The handle is laminated leather, properly proportioned. Sheath included.

### Sportsman's Knife—Stainless Steel

The Knife will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 25 cents extra. Or, the Knife will be sold for \$1.25 postpaid.

A new knife for anglers and hunters—makes skinning and cleaning easy. Blades and springs are made of stainless steel, as well as the disgorger cap on end of handle which removes hook from the fish.



Sportsman's Knife has blade 4 inches long, ground to a sharp lasting edge. When closed knife measures 5 inches.



### Companion Name-On Knife Stainless Steel

The Knife will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 25 cents extra. See Premium Conditions. Or, the Knife will be sold for \$1.25 postpaid.

The blades and springs of this knife are made of stainless steel. This metal takes and holds a sharp edge and will neither rust nor corrode.

The handle is ivory white celluloid on which we engrave the name of the owner free. The knife has nickel silver bolsters and is brass lined. American made and fully guaranteed. Print plainly the name desired (limit sixteen letters).

### Weeden Steam Tractor

The Steam Tractor will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and \$2.75 extra. See Premium Conditions. Or, the Tractor will be sold for \$6.00 postpaid.

Here is a fascinating new toy, a powerful Tractor that runs by steam. It moves under its own power, and the front wheels may be turned at any angle to run straight or in a circle. Fly wheel fitted with grooved pulley for stationary work. Has 2 1/2-inch disk balance wheel with nickel plated edge, polished brass boiler, gun metal finish, three-burner alcohol stove, water gauge, and steam whistle. Size, 7 1/2 by 6 1/2 inches.

Runs Under Its own Power



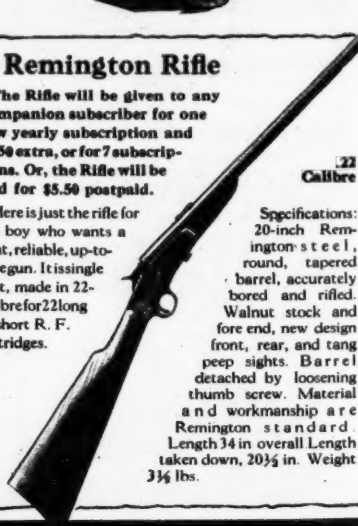
### Remington Rifle

The Rifle will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and \$3.50 extra, or for 7 subscriptions. Or, the Rifle will be sold for \$5.50 postpaid.

Here is just the rifle for the boy who wants a light, reliable, up-to-date gun. It is single shot, made in 22-calibre for 22 long or short R. F. cartridges.

22 Calibre

Specifications: 20-inch Remington steel, round, tapered barrel, accurately bored and rifled. Walnut stock and fore end, new design front, rear, and tang peep sights. Barrel detached by loosening thumb screw. Material and workmanship are Remington standard. Length 34 in. overall Length taken down, 20 3/4 in. Weight 3 1/2 lbs.





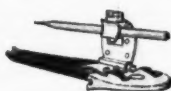
# KOPTOR *Opens to you the Wonders and Mysteries of the Universe*



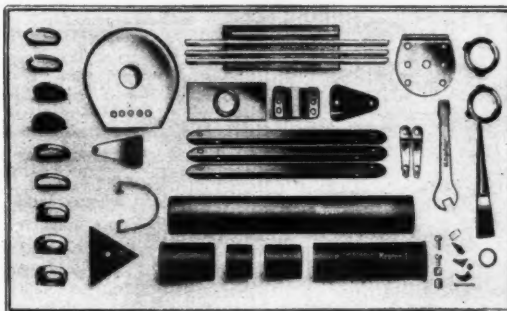
Tele-Kaleidoscope



Compound Microscope



Photometer



## SPECIAL OFFER

We are fortunate in being able to offer The Koptor Outfit complete as described to any Companion subscriber for only one new subscription and 75 cents extra. Or, the Koptor Outfit will be sold for \$5.00 postpaid.

Boys and girls, fathers and mothers will all be delighted with this new scientific wonder outfit. It contains numerous parts for building many optical instruments with which you can explore new fields in the animal, mineral, and vegetable kingdoms. The thrill of putting together a scientific toy — and the satisfaction of learning from your own observation are yours when you build with Koptor. This is one of our best values and is sure to be a popular selection. Koptor is never sold anywhere for less than \$5.00.

## Make Your Own Optical Toys

The Koptor builds ten different optical instruments and provides eighteen lens combinations. A manual of instructions gives simple directions so that anyone can build and operate a telescope, compound microscope, simple microscope, photometer, forger's ghost, camera, kaleidoscope, magnifying glass, quizzing glass, and telekaleidoscope. With these various instruments you can locate distant objects, see the multitude of dots in a newspaper illustration, study the habits of birds and animals, learn how a fly walks on the ceiling, look at crystals of salt and notice the distinctive forms of each, compare the strength of your reading light with a candle, copy handwriting, and dozens of other interesting things. Find out about these fascinating and interesting facts yourself and then invite your friends to see what wonders you have discovered.



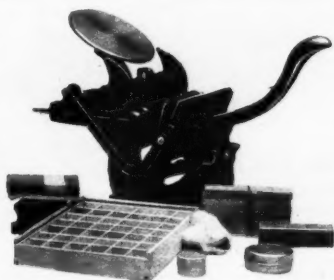
Telescope



Quizzing Glass



Simple Microscope



## Printing Press Outfit

The Printing Press will be given to any Companion subscriber for five new yearly subscriptions and \$3.50 extra, or for twelve subscriptions. Or, the Printing Press will be sold for \$9.00. Shipped from Baltimore by express or parcel post at receiver's expense. Shipping weight 18 pounds.

A practical outfit for the Boy Printer. Its construction is simplicity itself, and anyone can do perfect printing with it. Here's your chance to make money printing cards and notices. This press will print any form up to 2 1/4 x 4 inches and is so constructed that it automatically re-inks itself. An exact reproduction of the process in the big printing offices. This outfit includes complete font of Printers' Metal Type, Gold and Silver Bronzes, Ink, Tweezers, Printers' Furniture, Cards, Type Tray and full instructions.

## Keystone Packard Truck

The Truck will be given to any Companion subscriber for five new yearly subscriptions and \$1.00 extra, or for seven subscriptions. Or, the Truck will be sold for \$7.50. Shipped by parcel post or express at receiver's expense. Shipping weight 15 pounds.

Be your own contractor and haul big loads. This high-grade toy is a perfect model of the well-known Packard Truck. Made of automobile steel, enameled red and black, practically unbreakable. Has dumping feature operated by folding crank, nickel-plated headlights, "stop" and "go" signals, balloon tires, and hinged tail board with chute opening. Truck 26 1/2 inches long.

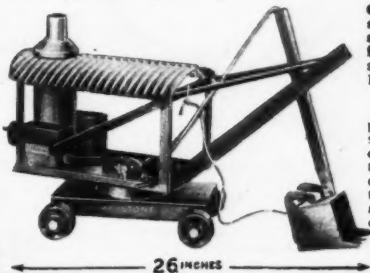


Will Hold 200 lbs.

## Keystone Steam Shovel

The Steam Shovel will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and \$1.75 extra, or for four subscriptions. Or, the Shovel will be sold for \$4.50. Shipped by parcel post or express at receiver's expense. Shipping weight 10 1/2 pounds.

One of the new high-grade toys which has proved so popular. Made of heavy gauge sheet steel, spot welded and riveted throughout, and enameled red and black. Turn the handle and the bucket scoops up a load of sand, swing the crane around to any position, continue turning the crank and the door of the shovel opens, allowing its load to drop. Entire shovel turns on base. Height 14 1/2 in. Length with arm extended 26 inches.



26 INCHES

## Iver-Johnson Bicycle

The Motobike will be given to any Companion subscriber for 5 new yearly subscriptions and \$35.00 extra, or for 10 subscriptions and \$30.00 extra, or for 50 subscriptions. Or, the Motobike will be sold for \$48.00. Shipped by freight or express at receiver's expense.

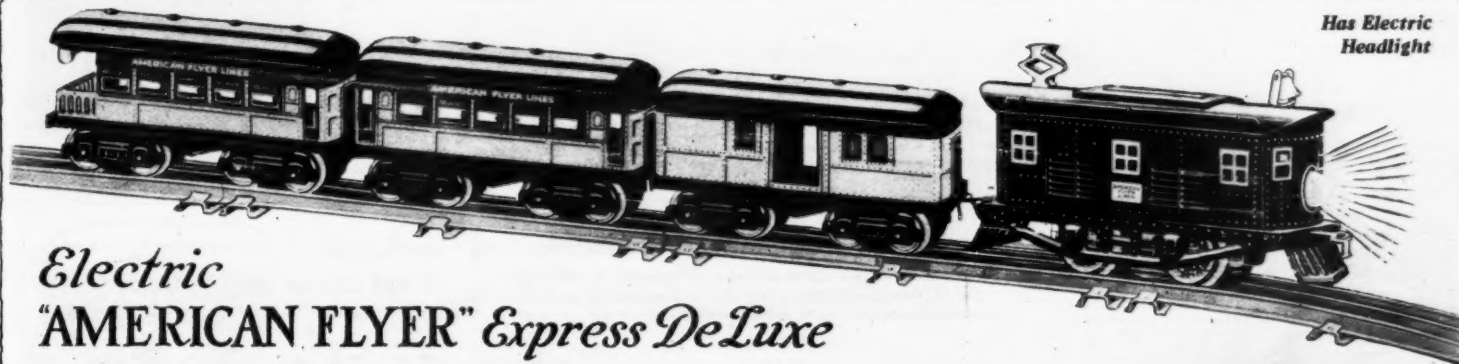


Motobike Style

When you get this fine Iver Johnson Motobike, you'll be the proudest boy in town. It's the latest design and the most popular style on the market and it's yours in return for a little work for The Youth's Companion. It means extra money for you earned by running errands, as well as the best of sport and many good times.

Specifications:—18 or 20 inch Frame, Blue and White Color, Fisk Cord Tires, Leather Motobike Saddle, Handle Bar with forward extension and long bulldog grip, Rubber Pedals, Roller Chain, Leather Splasher Mud Guards, Rolled Steel Motorcycle Type Stand, Rear Platform Carrier, Morrow or New Departure Brake, Large Electric Searchlight, Automobile Style Horn, Frame Tank and Pump with clips. (Does not run by motor).

Has Electric Headlight



## Electric "AMERICAN FLYER" Express DeLuxe

The American Flyer, with Transformer, will be given to any Companion subscriber for 5 new yearly subscriptions and \$8.00 extra, or for 15 subscriptions. Or, the Flyer, with Transformer, will be sold for \$13.00. Shipped by parcel post or express from Chicago at receiver's expense. Shipping weight 10 pounds.

There is a hope imbedded deep in the heart of every boy that some day he will possess a miniature railroad. To satisfy this wish we have included in our offers this splendid American Flyer Electric Train. The American Flyer is an absorbing plaything which will bring you hours of amusement and also teach you many things about the big railroad. Just the thing for the

young engineer. With this fine electric train and outfit, you can be in turn station agent, dispatcher, conductor, engineer, or even president of a model railroad system. The American Flyer Electric Train is a perfect reproduction of the real electric locomotives and cars. It is made of heavy sheet steel, hand lithographed in colors.

Our outfit includes an 8 inch electric locomotive, Pullman coach, observation car, baggage car with sliding doors, eight pieces of curved track, four pieces straight track, terminal connections, and binding clips. Each car is equipped with disappearing couplers. Length of train 31 inches. Length of track 122 inches. We include an air cooled transformer control which provides 18 different speeds. No rheostat is needed. Will operate on 110 volt, A. C.



Air-Cooled Transformer 18 Speeds

# Learn to Play in 5 Minutes

## Be the Life of the Party

Don't envy other boys and girls who have musical instruments and can play them. Play your own Banjo-Uke, a combination of the plaintive Hawaiian Ukulele and the American Banjo, and be one of the chosen few who is always in demand for house parties, picnics, camps—everywhere a jolly crowd is gathered.

## No Musical Ability Required

A new and improved instrument with polished maple rim and real skin head, offered this season for the first time. And just think! You can play it whether you've ever had a music lesson or not. Our free course of instruction will teach you how to get real melody as well as freakish jazzy chords. Play the old favorites and all the new popular pieces.



## The New Hawaiian BANJO-UKE

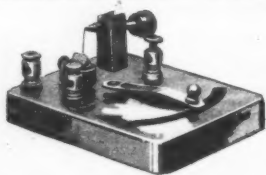
### IMPROVED MODEL

## Instruction Course Included Free

The free instruction course which is included with the Banjo-Uke will teach you to play whether you are musical or not. It shows you first how to tune the instrument, how to place your fingers for three fundamental chords, and then how to play the chords with several of the simpler songs. After you have mastered these, it teaches other chords and other songs. Before you realize it, you will be playing any song you hear.

## —And Easy to Own, Too

Just think! You can easily earn the New Hawaiian Banjo-Uke by sending one new yearly subscription and 65 cents extra, or by sending two new subscriptions. Or, the Banjo-Uke will be sold for \$2.00 postpaid.



## Pocket Radio Receiver

The Pocket Radio will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 25 cents extra. Or, the Pocket Radio will be sold for \$2.00 postpaid.

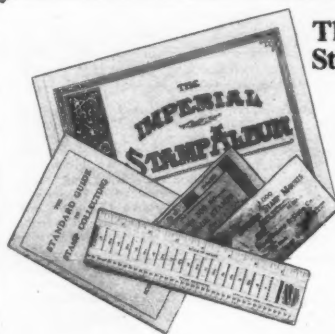
One of the marvels of the radio world, a crystal set you can carry in your pocket. No tubes, no batteries, no maintenance cost. It will deliver concerts, dance music, lectures, and all the latest news. Operating range up to 15 miles, depending upon power of broadcasting station. Instructions included.



## The Pockscope Sr.

The Pockscope Sr. will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 60 cents extra. Or, the Pockscope will be sold for \$2.00 postpaid.

A handy pocket size telescope, ideal for the hunter, motorist and boy scout. Magnifies six times with clear, brilliant definition. Made of metal with mottled enamel finish. Bands holding lenses are finished in polished black enamel. Measures 3 1/2 inches, closed, and is easily carried in vest pocket. Limp leather case included.



## The Imperial Stamp Album Outfit

The Imperial combination contains everything necessary for the beginner to collect stamps with the most satisfactory results. Contains the following essentials: Stamp Album, attractively bound, with more than 100 pages, spaces for 4000 stamps, illustrations throughout, and valuable statistical information; a Scott-Seald Package, containing 300 stamps, all different, and guaranteed genuine; 1000 fine quality, peelable Stamp Mounts; a Millimeter Scale and Perforation Gauge; and The Standard Guide to Stamp Collecting.

## Scott Stamp Packet No. 8

One of the famous Scott-Seald packets contains 1000 genuine stamps, all different, from all parts of the world. This packet is of the highest quality, and is offered with guarantee of the Scott Stamp and Coin Company that it contains no foreign revenues, telegraphs, post cards, envelopes, reprints or counterfeits. A splendid set to add to any collection.

Album Outfit given for one new subscription and 25 cents extra. Sold for \$1.10.

Stamp Packet No. 8 given for one new subscription and 30 cents extra. Sold for \$1.25.

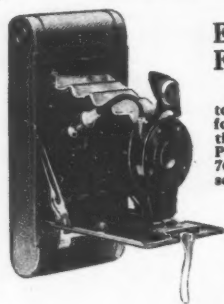
## Eastman Hawkeye Camera

The Hawkeye Camera will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 40 cents extra. See Premium Conditions page 763. Or, the Camera will be sold for \$1.25 postpaid.

The Hawkeye is designed especially for young people. With it you can make the most amusing and interesting snapshots, which you'll want to keep all your life. It's easy for anyone to take good pictures with this camera, because it requires no focusing or estimating of distance. Has a carefully tested lens and reliable shutter always ready for snapshots. The Hawkeye is Eastman-made and uses Eastman N. C. films. The entire camera is made of metal, practically indestructible. Takes pictures 2 1/2 x 3 1/2 inches. Negatives are of quality that yield good enlargements. Complete instructions included.



Records Your Good Times



## Eastman Premo Folding Camera

The Camera will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and \$4.25 extra. See Premium Conditions page 763. Or, the Camera will be sold for \$6.50 postpaid.

What fun it is to make pictures of the family; Dick, chubby and rosy, as he starts out for his first day at school, Mary Josephine with her new doll, and Grandmother sitting by the window, knitting and smiling. Everyone is eager to see the

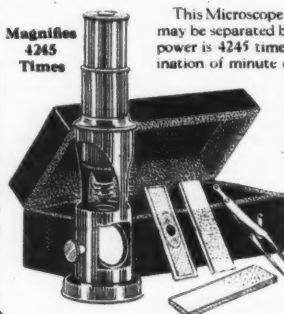
prints when they first come, and in a few years they will be priceless. With an Eastman Premo you can get the best and clearest pictures possible.

The Premo has rounded ends, meniscus achromatic ball-bearing shutter with time- and bulb-exposure actions, two tripod sockets, reversible finder, and automatic focusing lock. Uses Eastman N. C. films. Size of picture 2 1/2 x 3 1/2.

## French Compound Microscope

The Microscope will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and \$2.00 extra. Or, the Microscope will be sold for \$4.00 postpaid.

Magnifies 4245 Times



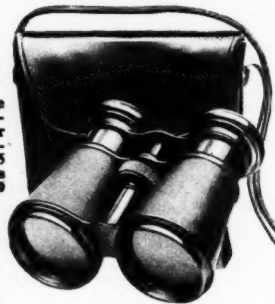
This Microscope has three powerful lenses which may be separated by unscrewing. Their combined power is 4245 times. It is designed for the examination of minute objects, especially for student's work. Made in Paris. The instrument is brass, 6 inches high, finely lacquered, and has an eye-piece in a sliding tube 4 1/2 inches long. The condensing mirror beneath the stage illuminates transparent objects on the slides. The instrument is in a polished hardwood box, and furnished with 1 prepared object, 2 glass slips and 1 pair brass forceps. We also include a booklet on the proper use of the microscope.

## "Lefils" Field Glass

The Glass will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and \$3.75 extra. Or, the Glass will be sold for \$7.00 postpaid.

This imported glass bears the famous "Lefils" trade mark. Fitted with powerful achromatic lenses, 1 1/2 inches in diameter, affording clear definition and large, well-lighted field of view.

The glass is well adapted to such work as signaling, bird study, study of the stars, etc. Particularly chosen for scout work, for viewing athletic contests, and out-door competition. The body is covered with black Morocco leather. Sole leather carrying case with shoulder straps and belt loop included. Length of glass closed 3 1/2 inches and 4 1/2 inches when extended.



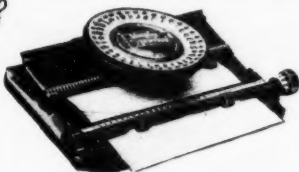


### Columbia Sidewalk Bicyclet

The Bicyclet will be given to any Companion subscriber for 5 new yearly subscriptions and \$14.00 extra, or for 25 subscriptions. See Premium Conditions page 763. Or, the Bicyclet will be sold for \$25.00. Shipped by express at receiver's expense.



Both parents and children will be overjoyed with this new Columbia Sidewalk Bicyclet. It is a real small bicycle, built so low that it is perfectly safe. It's light weight keeps little arms and legs from getting tired and makes it easy to handle. It is safe to ride, because it keeps children on the sidewalk. They get all the fun they want and the moderate exercise they need—keeps them in the open and out of harm's way. Equipped with new patented rubber wheels and non-skid solid balloon-type tires. Regular saddle and tubing, full ball bearing, hand brake. For children from 3 to 12 years.



### Simplex Toy Typewriter

The Typewriter will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 50 cents extra. Or, the Typewriter will be sold for \$1.50 postpaid.

This toy typewriter will do any work requiring capital letters only. Made of sheet steel, self-inking, and self-spacing, and so simply constructed that a child can operate it. Type wheel contains alphabet, figures, and punctuation. Teaches accuracy and neatness.

### Set of Six Handkerchiefs

The Handkerchief Set will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription. See Premium Conditions, page 763. Or, the Handkerchiefs will be sold for \$1.00 postpaid.

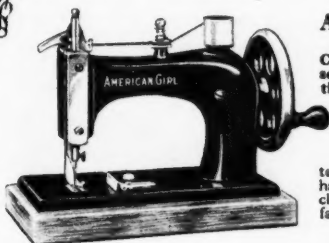
From far-away China come these very dainty handkerchiefs. They are hand made, very sheer and fine. The edges and the small unique figures in the corners are cross stitched in attractive colors. Our offer includes a set of six in different colors and designs. A lovely gift for Christmas or birth-days.



### American Girl Sewing Machine

The Sewing Machine will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and \$3.25 extra, or for seven subscriptions. Or, the Sewing Machine will be sold for \$6.00. Send postage for 4 lb. package.

What fun to be a little girl and have this darling sewing machine just like mother's, which makes so many pretty things. Now mother and daughter can sew together, and have all kinds of busy, happy times making clothes for your doll family.



It's a perfect, small sewing machine, and will stitch back and forth and turn corners, just as business-like as can be. It's so sturdy it will stand no end of using, and yet so simple that there are no tricks to it at all and any little girl can readily sew with it. Even grown-ups use it for light work. The machine is black japanned with nickel-plated parts. Makes chain stitch—2 needles, stitching guide, and instruction book included. Set in polished wooden base, 8 x 4 inches. With the machine we supply a clamp to fasten it firmly to table or stand.

## Hush-a-Bye Baby

With "Chick" Blanket Goes to Sleep Has Crying Voice

An Ideal Gift for any Little Girl



### For Your Doll Family

### Just Like A Real Baby

### Hush-a-Bye Baby

Hush-a-Bye Baby looks exactly like a real new-born baby. She has pink cheeks, blue eyes, a wee turned-up nose, and a soft, cuddly body. She wears a long dress and petticoat with lace trimming and is wrapped in a figured pink blanket tied with a wide pink ribbon. She goes to sleep as soon as you lay her down, but if you pick her up in a careless way, she will cry like any baby.

Head and hands of composition not easily broken. Painted hair and features, moving eyes and crying voice. Length of body 11 inches. Make some little girl happy at Christmas time with this adorable baby doll.

### How to Get the Doll

Hush-a-Bye Baby Doll will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 50 cents extra. See Premium Conditions, page 763. Or, the Doll will be sold for \$1.75 postpaid.

### Flossie Flirt

Talks—Walks—Rolls Her Eyes

The Doll will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 75 cents extra. Or, the Doll will be sold for \$2.00 postpaid.



Hello! I am Flossie Flirt, a popular member of the Ideal doll family. I roll my eyes gaily. I wink mischievously. I sleep peacefully. I call mama. I turn my head, and I toddle and walk with mama's help. I have a beautiful organdie dress trimmed with lace, a bonnet to match, patent leather shoes, white stockings and undergarments to match my dress. I also have hair that you can brush and curl. I am 14 inches tall and very hard to break. I'm happy myself and I'm just waiting to make some little girl happy.

### Compact and Perfume Set

The Vanity Set will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription. See Premium conditions, page 763. Or, the Set will be sold for \$1.00 postpaid.

The smartest little vanity set we have yet seen. The powder case—a single compact, gilt finish, engine turned design, has full round mirror, puff, and powder compact in the universally becoming natural shade.

The Barre perfume, a combination of floral odor effects, lastingly fragrant, is made of essential oils imported from France. It is contained in a pretty vial, decorated with bright colored stripes and has a long perfume dropper like the very expensive kind. A most popular gift.



Just right for your handbag



### Toy Billiard Game

The Billiard Game will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 30 cents extra. See Premium Conditions, page 763. Or, the Game will be sold for \$1.25 postpaid.

This small table is made exactly like a large billiard table and a real game of pocket billiards may be played with it. It consists of a small felt covered steel table, a triangular frame, marbles and two novel spring cues. Table has return slide for marbles. An exciting game that the whole family will enjoy. Size of table 8 x 12 x 3 1/2.

### Wonder Weave Silk Stockings

A pair of Silk Stockings will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 50 cents extra. See Premium Conditions, page 763. Or, Stockings will be sold for \$1.65 a pair postpaid.

A lustrous, long-wearing stocking combining pure thread silk with an added thread of imported rayon to increase the weight and resistance to wear. The most durable silk stocking made. Guaranteed against drop-stitches. Should these occur, stockings will be replaced. We offer a choice of the following new shades:

Nude, French Nude, Longchamps, Blondine, Cinnamon (5 shades ranging in order from very light tan to dark tan), Beige, Gravel, Pearl Grey, Medium Grey, Gunmetal, Black, and White. These stockings are full fashioned with lisle tops and feet for extra service. We can supply any size from 8 1/2 to 10 1/2.

A New Idea in Full Fashioned Silk Stockings



### Waxcraft Outfit

The Outfit will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 50 cents extra. See Premium Conditions. Or, the Outfit will be sold for \$1.50 postpaid.

Dainty gifts, such as pendants, necklaces, hat pins, flowers and many other beautiful things may be fashioned with the contents of this outfit. The wax may also be applied over inexpensive glass vases, bowls, etc., to secure wonderful pottery effects. The work is not difficult and very fascinating. Outfit contains 1 brass lamp, 1 wax moulder, 1 wax spatula, 1 steel needle, and 6 sticks of wax and a 24-page booklet "Sealing Wax Art."

# OMAR PEARLS *The Exquisite*

## *The Lariat*

The Lariat will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and \$1.00 extra. Sold for \$4.00.

Every woman who sees this lovely Omar Lariat Necklace feels the appeal of its beauty and desires to put it about her neck. Warm sunlight seems to nestle in these pearls, for they have the opal colors of the rare gems found in the Australian Gulf.

With pearls carefully matched in color, and perfectly graduated in size, the Lariat Necklace falls beautifully and gracefully around the neck. Pearls will retain their glowing luster and fine coloring for many, many years. A gift of lasting value. Length 48 inches.

Lack of space makes it impossible to show full length

## White Stone Link Bracelet

The Bracelet will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and \$1.00 extra. Or, the Bracelet will be sold for \$3.00 postpaid.

The very latest and most popular type flexible bracelet is made of sterling silver. Each link set with brilliant. An excellent copy of the very expensive platinum and diamond designs. Strong clasp.

## White Gold Wrist Watch with Silk Bracelet

The Watch will be given to any Companion subscriber for 5 new yearly subscriptions and \$3.60 extra. Or, the Watch will be sold for \$9.00 postpaid.

Six-jewel, lever movement watch. Gives both the joy of a reliable time keeper and the pleasure of a beautiful piece of jewelry. Case is 14k white gold filled, new tonneau shape, engraved with fancy design. Stem set with blue stone. Bracelet of black silk grosgrain ribbon with clasps to match watch. Gift box included.

Why Not Earn All Your Christmas Gifts This Year?

## Omar Necklace Three-Strand

The Pearl Necklace will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and \$1.00 extra. See Premium Conditions page 763. Or, the Necklace will be sold for \$4.00 postpaid.

What gift could be lovelier than this beautiful three-strand necklace of lustrous Omar Pearls? These perfectly matched and graduated pearls have a delicate cream tint with a silvery sheen, and are not to be confused with cheap destructible bead pearls. Clasp is of sterling silver with sapphire blue stone. Strands are 16, 18, and 20 inches in length. In satin-lined gift box.

## Omar Pearl Bracelet Four-Strand

The Pearl Bracelet will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and \$1.25 extra. Or, the Bracelet will be sold for \$5.00 postpaid.



A charming bracelet made of indestructible Omar Pearls. Has four separate strands of nicely matched pearls held together with two sterling silver bands. Clasp is also of solid sterling silver. This is the latest style in pearl bracelets and it is sure to be a most pleasing gift. Encased in satin-lined gift box.

Omar Pearls have a fire and orient equalled only by the deep-sea gem itself. No other gift so well expresses tenderness and romance—or brings such lasting pleasure.

## Omar Pearl Necklace

The Omar Pearls will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 60 cents extra. See Premium Conditions page 743. Or, the Omar Pearls will be sold for \$4.00 postpaid.

We are offering a lovely quality of cream white Omar Pearls, finely graduated, washable with soap and water, guaranteed indestructible. They are mounted with a sterling silver safety clasp set with a brilliant, and are encased in a blue leatherette box lined with white satin. Each string bears the Omar seal, a sign of matchless beauty and quality, and cannot be bought in any store for less than \$4.00. Your choice of the dressy 24-inch length or the popular 15-inch choker style.



Omar Pearls come in Dainty Gift Boxes

## Birthstone Rings

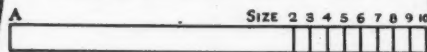
Choice of any Birthstone Ring will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 10 cents extra. See Premium Conditions page 763. Or, the Rings will be sold for \$1.25 each postpaid.

It is said that luck is sure to follow you if you wear a stone representing your birth month. For instance, to those born in January, the Garnet brings constancy and true friendship; to those born in February, the Amethyst brings sincerity and peace of mind, and so on throughout the year. These rings are sterling silver platinum effect with fine quality imitation stones. Notice beauty of design.

January.....Garnet	July.....Ruby
February.....Amethyst	August.....Sardonyx
March.....Bloodstone	September.....Sapphire
April.....Diamond	October.....Opal
May.....Emerald	November.....Topaz
June.....Agate	December.....Turquoise

## How to Order Rings

Take a strip of paper the exact length round the finger and lay upon the diagram, with one end at A. The figure nearest the other end shows the size.



## Sterling Silver Indian Bracelet

The Indian Bracelet will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 50 cents extra. Or, the Bracelet will be sold for \$2.00 postpaid.

The latest vogue in jewelry features this Indian bracelet of the flexible type equally suitable for a slender or a plump wrist. It is of sterling silver, oxidized finish, 1/2" wide, and embellished with a graceful foliage pattern in relief. Designed from the unique bracelets made by the American Indian. All Hazel Grey's friends are wearing them, girls. Why not earn one for yourself and one for your chum's Christmas present?

## Men's Wrist Watch with Radium Dial

The Watch will be given to any Companion subscriber for two new yearly subscriptions and \$4.00 extra, or for twelve new subscriptions. See Premium Conditions. Or, the Watch will be sold for \$11.00 postpaid.

The correct time is always in sight—day or night—when one wears a luminous wrist watch. This sturdy, reliable watch will appeal to men and boys alike. The dull finished, solid nickel case is the popular square shape, with a thoroughly reliable, 11-jewel lever movement. The numerals and hands are treated with a preparation that will clearly show the time in the dark. The straps are of leather with nickel buckle.

Ring Illustrations Enlarged to Show Design

Companion Premiums Make Most Desirable Christmas Gifts



### Genuine Eversharp Pencil

The Pencil will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription. See Premium Conditions page 763. Or, the Pencil will be sold for \$1.00 postpaid.

Modern ingenuity has so perfected the automatic pencil in recent years as to make it an indispensable writing implement. The Eversharp Pencil is always sharp—never sharpened. Carries enough lead for a quarter of a million words, 18 inches in all, and a real point for every word. It is a thing of beauty and a joy forever. It is constructed with jeweler precision and finish throughout. The Eversharp has a silver-plated barrel and a handy eraser, under cover until needed.

We offer a choice of No. 1 with built-in pocket clip for men and boys, or No. 2 with ring for women and girls.



### Box Personal Stationery

Printed with Your Name and Address

The box of Stationery will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 35 cents extra. See Premium Conditions page 763. Or, the Stationery will be sold for \$1.25 postpaid.

Here is the most distinctive stationery you can own. It has become extremely popular, because of its individuality and because of the convenience of having name and address on every sheet of paper and every envelope. Made of fine, smooth textured Watermarked Bond in the Unifold size, so desirable for personal use. Name and address is printed at top of Note Sheets and on flap of Envelopes, in rich blue ink with Copperplate Gothic type. The Stationery is packed in an attractive, white covered, hand-made box containing 200 Single Sheets and 100 Envelopes. This is sure to be a most popular Premium for Christmas gifts. Write plainly the name and address desired.

### Companion "Neverbreak" Self-Filling Fountain Pen

The Neverbreak Fountain Pen will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription. See Premium Conditions. Or, the Pen will be sold for \$1.00 postpaid.

This pen differs from the ordinary fountain pen in that it is practically unbreakable. The highly polished, nickel-plated and chased case gives perfect protection to the inner rubber barrel. It is a self-filler. Simply raise the lever, insert point in ink-well, snap the lever down and the pen is filled. Fitted with a solid 14K gold point tipped with hard iridium.

We offer two styles—No. 1 with clip for men, and No. 2 with ring for women. Do not fail to state choice.

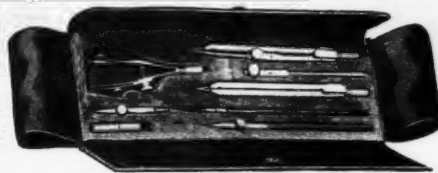


Writing Portfolio No. 1

### Set of Fine Drawing Instruments

The Set of Drawing Instruments will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and \$1.25 extra. Or, the Set will be sold for \$3.00 postpaid.

This splendid Drawing Set consists of a velvet-lined case, with snap fastening, containing the following instruments:  $5\frac{1}{4}$ -inch Needle-Point Compass Dividers,  $5\frac{1}{4}$ -inch jointed Dividers, with Pen, Pencil and Needle-Point Attachments, Lengthening Bar, 5-inch Ruling Pen, 5-inch Ruling Pencil, 3-inch Steel Spring Bow Dividers with metal handle, and a box of leads. The principal pieces are made of solid nickel silver, well finished. The Set is particularly adapted for school work and will be found useful by the amateur draftsman.



Drawing Instruments

### Imported Slide Rule

The Slide Rule will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 35 cents extra. Or, the Slide Rule will be sold for \$1.50 postpaid.

By means of the Slide Rule, problems involving multiplication, division, and proportion may be correctly solved in a small fraction of the time required to work them out by the usual "figuring." Rule is correct to three places, and any one who has a knowledge of decimal fractions can use it. A practical aid for the student or business man.

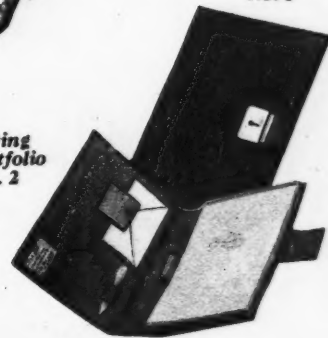


### Leather Writing Portfolios

Portfolio No. 1 will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 60 cents extra. Or, Portfolio No. 1 will be sold for \$2.00 postpaid.

Portfolio No. 2 will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and \$1.60 extra. Or, Portfolio No. 2 will be sold for \$3.50 postpaid.

Portfolio No. 1 is made of beautifully grained leather,  $8\frac{1}{2}$  x 6 inches. Fitted with pad of linen stationery. Has one pocket for letters and another fitted with address book. Fastens with lock and key. Comes in black only. No. 2 is a most attractive portfolio of calf leather,  $8\frac{1}{2}$  x 6 inches—fitted with a pad of fine note paper, stamp and address book, a perpetual calendar and a celluloid paper cutter, also a loop for pencil or pen. The case is secured with a gilt chased buckle snap fastener. Colors blue, rose or gray. Do not fail to state choice.



Writing Portfolio No. 2

### Standard Reading Glass

The Reading Glass will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 25 cents extra. See Premium Conditions page 763. Or, the Glass will be sold for \$1.25 postpaid.

This is an imported glass of fine quality. The lens is  $3\frac{1}{2}$  inches in diameter, and is made of the finest grade of optical glass—white, clear and of selected quality. The lens is accurately ground, perfectly polished and of high power. It will enlarge print to twice the actual size, making it possible for anyone with weak eyes to read with ease and enjoyment. It will also be found convenient for examining flowers, photographs and insects, and may be used for many other purposes where a magnifying glass is needed. Mounted in a polished nickel rim with ebonized handle.



### Fine Brief Cases

Brief Case No. 1 will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and \$1.00 extra. Or, the Brief Case will be sold for \$2.50.

Brief Case No. 2 will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and \$1.50 extra. Or, the Brief Case will be sold for \$3.00.

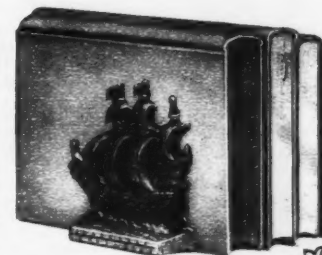
Both of these fine quality Brief Cases are useful and long wearing, convenient for carrying papers, music and books. Case No. 1 is made of split cowhide, strongly sewed throughout. Nickel-plated fastenings and lock, single pocket. Mahogany color. Size  $15 \times 10\frac{1}{2}$  inches.

Case No. 2 has three-place extension lock with name plate, all around straps, three full-sized pockets, and strongly sewed gussets. Made of durable fabricoid. Color, brown. Size,  $16 \times 11\frac{1}{2}$  inches. Will hold large number of books or papers.

### Ship Book Ends

The Book Ends will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 40 cents extra. Or, the Book Ends will be sold for \$1.25 postpaid.

These attractive Book Ends are cast in the shape of Spanish Galleons, like the ship models so popular at the present time. They are made of metal with antique green bronze finish. The bases are covered with brown felt to prevent scratching. They are  $4\frac{1}{2}$  inches high and 4 inches across the base. In perfect keeping with the dignified furnishings of a library or living room, and a most attractive ornament for desk or table. A very desirable Premium.





### Calfskin Change Purse

The Purse will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 25 cents extra. See Premium Conditions. Or, the Purse will be sold for \$1.15 postpaid.

We offer the convenient "tray" purse. Made of velvet calf leather with hand sewn edges. The roomy pocket holds the coin, which is tipped into the tray without danger of loss. In addition to the pocket for small change, there is a second pocket, with flap for coins of larger denominations. These purses are imported and will give splendid service and general satisfaction in use.

### Chanel Style Hand Bag No. 2

The Bag will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and \$3.00 extra. See Premium Conditions. Or, the Bag will be sold for \$6.00 postpaid.

This up-to-date Bag is made of genuine smooth calf leather. It is fitted with ornamental gilt frame and fastening and has pockets and a large framed centre compartment. The lining is of fine Moire and the entire construction of the bag is first-class. Strap handle, pendant-mirror, 9" frame, 7" in depth. Choice of black or brown colors.

This is one of our most desirable articles for ladies. Subscribers who secure this Bag are sure to be delighted for it is distinctly a Bag of quality.



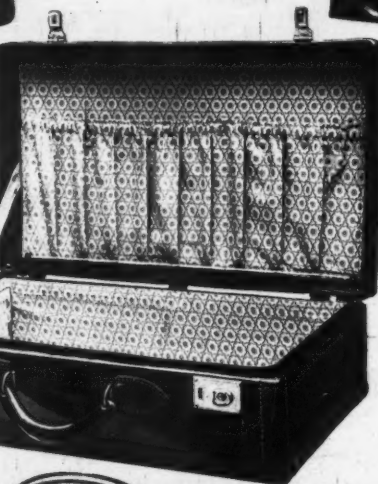
Hand Bag No. 1

### Three-Piece Toilet Set

The Set will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 65 cents extra. See Premium Conditions. Or, the Set will be sold for \$2.00 postpaid.

This Toilet Set consists of a beveled French glass hand mirror 4½ inches in diameter, a "Keepclean" hairbrush with a solid back, and a good quality of bristles deeply set through untarnishable aluminum in an antiseptic cement that will not absorb water, oil or dust, and a white celluloid comb.

The brush and mirror are finely finished in ivory white. Our offer should meet with an appreciative response from our women subscribers.



### Pin-Seal Bill Fold with Gold Corners

The Bill Fold will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 25 cents extra. See Premium Conditions. Or, the Bill Fold will be sold for \$1.15.

This Bill Fold is made of genuine pin-seal leather with two 14K gold filled corners. The Fold will hold thirty bills without wrinkling and lies flat when opened. Bills are quickly inserted or extracted and their denominations quickly seen. The Fold also has a pocket for personal cards and two pockets for pass or identification card, with transparent facing.



### Chanel Style Hand Bag No. 1

The Bag will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and \$1.60 extra. See Premium Conditions page 763. Or, the Bag will be sold for \$3.50 postpaid.

This attractive ladies' Chanel style hand bag is made of glazed Japanese shark grained leather, moire lined. Mounted with 8" leather covered frame with strap handle. Has framed coin pocket and pendant mirror 6¼" deep. Colors — grey, rose, tan. Do not fail to state choice.

Hand Bag No. 2

### Enamel Week-End Case

The Case will be given to any Companion subscriber for two new yearly subscriptions and \$3.50 extra. See Premium Conditions. Or, the Case will be sold for \$6.50 postpaid.

A most convenient and smart-looking Case for the week-end visit or short trip. Made of high lustre black enamel cloth, finished with brass fasteners and lock, and leather handle. The edges are bound with genuine cowhide, black color. Lined throughout with good quality blue cloth, and has lid and slipper pockets. The Case is 20 x 11 x 6¼ inches, giving ample room for everything necessary to one's comfort for a few days.



### Ladies' Strap Pocketbook

The Pocketbook will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and \$1.60 extra. See Premium Conditions. Or, the Pocketbook will be sold for \$3.50 postpaid.

Ladies' back strap or under-arm pocket book is made of cross grained leather, moire lined. Has gusset pocket with sewed-on, framed change purse, and three extra pockets. Closed by means of flap with ornamental fastener. Do not fail to state choice of colors — Tan, brown, or black. Outside dimensions — 7 x 5".



### Ladies' Motor Bag No. 3

The Bag will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and \$3.00 extra. See Premium Conditions. Or, the Bag will be sold for \$5.00 postpaid.

Ladies' motor bag made of black cobra grained cowhide with smooth leather lining. Mounted with 9" leather-covered, riveted frame with gilt metal lock, metal corner protectors and double strap handle. Has safety pocket and two pockets holding framed coin purse and beveled, leather backed mirror. 7" deep.



### Six-Piece Manicure Set

This Manicure Set will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 85 cents extra. See Premium Conditions page 763. Or, the Set will be sold for \$2.25 postpaid.

This attractive set contains the most practical articles for manicuring, including scissors, nail file, cuticle knife, buffer, nail polish box, and cuticle pusher. Transparent amber colored handles with two-toned pearl decorations. Comes in unique cardboard box, with gold and brown design, which opens and forms a tray. You could hardly choose a more useful gift.



### The Home Bobber Nickel-Plated

The Home Bobber will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 40 cents. Or, the Home Bobber will be sold for \$1.50 postpaid.

This imported steel clipper keeps bobbed heads looking neat and trim, without the inconvenience and expense of frequent trips to the barber. It is made of high-grade materials, nickel-plated and polished. Blades and spring are tempered tool steel, guaranteed rust proof. Blades are expertly sharpened before leaving the factory and will remain sharp a long time. Cut evenly and almost as close as a razor, and is ideal for putting the finishing touches to the bob. Width of blade 1¼ inches.

Handles fit the hand, giving a firm easy grip. Will not break or bend from use, easy to operate. Let the children cut each other's hair and put the money they save in the bank.

Hand Bag No. 3



### Three-Piece Scissors Set in Leatherette Case

The Scissors Set will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 25 cents extra. Or, the Scissors Set will be sold for \$1.25 postpaid.

Three pairs of finely nickled, highly polished scissors, each in a separate pocket of a plush-lined leatherette case. These scissors are forged from solid steel, with keen cutting edges which will retain their sharpness during extensive use. Sizes 3½, 4½, and 5 inches.

### Military Brush Set with Case

The Brushes will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 40 cents extra. See Premium Conditions. Or, the Brushes will be sold for \$1.50 postpaid.

The Brushes we offer are full Military style, fine quality bristles, "Keep-clean" brand. The Brushes have solid backs, ebony finish, water-proof aluminum settings, and will absorb neither water nor oil. Our Offer includes the Keratol Case.





# Fit Out Your Table With R & B A1 Silverware~ FREE

Table  
SpoonSoup  
SpoonCold  
Meat  
ForkGravy  
LadleTable  
Forks

## The "Manor" Pattern

Here is the newest pattern in the high grade R & B A1 silverware. Each piece is made of the best nickel-silver, plated with pure silver guaranteed 25% heavier than standard. The distinctive Colonial lines, beautiful design, and soft gray finish are sure to please the most discriminating.

26-Piece  
Table SetButter  
KnifeSugar  
Shell

Baby Set

Child's Set

Berry  
SpoonSoup  
LadleTable  
KnivesTea  
Spoons

### R & B Cold Meat Fork

The Cold Meat Fork will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 15 cents extra. See Premium Conditions. Or, the Fork will be sold for \$1.25 postpaid.

### R & B Soup Spoons

Six spoons will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 95 cents extra. See Premium Conditions. Or, the Spoons will be sold for \$3.00 postpaid.

### R & B Table Spoons

Six Spoons will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 95 cents extra. See Premium Conditions. Or, the Spoons will be sold for \$3.00 postpaid.

### R & B Gravy Ladle

The Gravy Ladle will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 15 cents extra. See Premium Conditions. Or, the Ladle will be sold for \$1.25 postpaid.

### R & B Table Forks

Six Forks will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 95 cents extra. See Premium Conditions. Or, the Forks will be sold for \$3.00 postpaid.

### R & B Soup Ladle

The Soup Ladle will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and \$1.00 extra. See Premium Conditions. Or, the Ladle will be sold for \$3.00 postpaid.

### R & B Berry Spoon

The Berry Spoon will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 25 cents extra. See Premium Conditions. Or, the Spoon will be sold for \$1.50 postpaid.

### R & B Butter Knife and Sugar Shell

The Butter Knife and Sugar Shell given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 10 cents extra. See Premium Conditions. Or, the Set will be sold for \$1.00 postpaid.

### R & B Baby Set

The Baby Set will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 10 cents extra. See Premium Conditions. Or, the Set will be sold for \$1.00 postpaid.

### R & B Child's Set

The Child's Set will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 10 cents extra. See Premium Conditions. Or, the Set will be sold for \$1.00 postpaid.

### R & B 26-Piece Table Set

This 26-Piece Set including 6 Teaspoons, 6 Dessert Spoons, 6 Table Forks, 6 Table Knives, Butter Knife and Sugar Shell, Complete in fitted Buffet Tray, given to any Companion subscriber for five new yearly subscriptions and \$4.00 extra, or for twelve subscriptions. Or the Table Set will be sold for \$10.00 postpaid.

### R & B Table Knives

Six Table Knives will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and \$1.50 extra. See Premium Conditions. Or, the Knives will be sold for \$3.00 postpaid.

### R & B Dessert Forks

Six Dessert Forks will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 60 cents extra. See Premium Conditions. Or, the Forks will be sold for \$2.60 postpaid.

### R & B Dessert Spoons

Six Spoons will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 60 cents extra. See Premium Conditions. Or, the Spoons will be sold for \$2.60 postpaid.

### R & B Tea Spoons

Six Tea Spoons given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 25 cents extra. See Premium Conditions. Or, the Six Spoons will be sold for \$1.50 postpaid.

Suggesting The Youth's Companion as the Best Christmas Present is sure to bring you many subscriptions.

# EVERYTHING *for the* HOUSEHOLD



## Bread Board and Knife

The Bread Board and Knife will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 30 cents extra. Or, the Bread Board and Knife will be sold for \$1.25 postpaid.

A most attractive new bread board with raised decorations in dainty flower designs. The beveled edges are enamelled in blue with knife handle to match. Board is made of selected maple, 13 inches long and 7 inches wide. A useful gift that any housewife is sure to appreciate.

## Boudoir Lamp with Silk Shade

The Boudoir Lamp will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and \$1.00 extra. Or, the Boudoir Lamp will be sold for \$2.00 postpaid.

Any room would be more attractive and comfortable with the addition of this pretty lamp. Its deep rose pottery base and rose silk shade blend well with almost all colors, and its soft light makes it suitable for reading, dressing, or sewing. On account of its convenient size, it may be moved from dresser to table, and its five and a half foot silk cord will easily reach the nearest plug. This lamp is equipped with switch; you have only to screw in an electric bulb, and it is ready to use.



## Luminous Alarm Clock

The clock will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and \$1.50 extra. See Premium Conditions. Or, the Clock will be sold for \$3.50 postpaid.

This member of the True Time Teller family will get you up on time. Has a 3 3/4-inch dial, with bowed glass, improved 40-hour movement, and nickel-plated octagon case. Height, 5 inches. The numerals and hands are treated with radium compound plainly visible in the dark.



## Vacuum Bottle

The Bottle will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 30 cents extra. See Premium Conditions. Or, the Bottle will be sold for \$1.00 postpaid.

Enjoy picnics, auto trips, or lunch away from home by having refreshing hot or cold drinks. This bottle keeps liquids at nearly their original temperature for several hours. The inner part is a double-walled heat-retaining bottle which keeps soups, coffee, ice cream, milk, water, etc., wholesome and delicious. Large opening makes it easy to fill and clean. Has metal enamelled cover, and aluminum cap top which serves as cup. Pint size.



## Electric Table Toaster

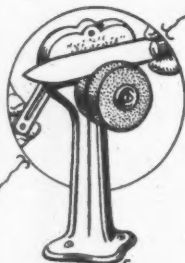
The Toaster will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 80 cents extra. See Premium Conditions. Or, the Toaster will be sold for \$1.75 postpaid.

An electric toaster is a great convenience and also makes better toast than you can make any other way. The heating element is so arranged that the bread browns evenly and smoothly and is hot just when you want it. Racks are large enough to take any size slice. Toaster is attractively designed, nickel-plated, and polished with ebonized handles. Has attachment plug, 6 ft. cord, and operates on 110-volt current. Substantially constructed and will give entire satisfaction.

## Dazey Sharpit

The Sharpit will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 40 cents extra. See Premium Conditions. Or, the Sharpit will be sold for \$1.65 postpaid.

Sharpit fills your needs to a "T." Any one can use it, and what it does will amaze you. Its twin grinding wheels put an edge on practically any kind of blade, straight, curved, beveled, big or little. It sharpens the ice pick, the can opener, the chopping knife, the grass shears, the chisel, the screw driver, and, of course, all kinds of knives. A special guide gives just the proper angle for the bevel on your scissors. It is an absolute necessity in every home.



Puts an Edge on Anything



## Aluminum Hot-Water Bottle

The Bottle will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 60 cents extra. See Premium Conditions. Or, the Bottle will be sold for \$2.50 postpaid.

The "Palco" Hot-Water Bottle is made of hard sheet aluminum, a metal that is quick to receive and retain heat, and will stay hot for a period of twelve hours. The "Palco" Bottle is practically indestructible. It never leaks. It cannot be punctured by careless handling. It is guaranteed for five years and will last a lifetime.

It has scores of different uses in the house. A soft flannel bag is furnished with each Bottle. Capacity 2 pints.



## Electric Table Grill

The Stove will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 25 cents extra. See Premium Conditions. Or, the Stove will be sold for \$1.25 postpaid.

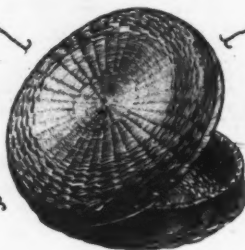
This handy electric grill is fine for cooking steak, griddle cakes, toast, candy, etc. No dirt, odor, or danger of fire. Two piece plug with cord attached. Made of cold rolled steel, nickel-plated and polished. Measures 6 x 5 3/4 inches. Operates on 110-volt current.



## Baby Electric Iron

Given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and \$1.00 extra. Sold for \$2.00 postpaid.

This little iron has a tremendous appeal to girls away at school and to girls and women touring and travelling. It is 4 1/4 x 2 1/2 inches, just the size for collars, cuffs, lingerie and other delicate things. Six ft. cord and plug. Operates on 110 volts.



## Sweet-Grass Basket

The Basket will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 10 cents extra. See Premium Conditions. Or, the Basket will be sold for \$1.25 postpaid.

These Baskets, made by Indians from sweet grass which is native to the State of Maine, are greatly prized. A single Basket will scent a whole room and retain its fragrance for many years. They come to you fresh and fragrant, as a message from forest stream and open field. This Basket is 8 inches in diameter and much in demand for embroidery work and sewing. Do not delay your order, as our stock is limited.

## Handy Clamplite

The Clamplite will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 70 cents extra. See Premium Conditions. Or, the Clamplite will be sold for \$2.00 postpaid.

The Clamplite may well be called the Lamp of many uses. It can be used for working, sewing, shaving, writing; for reading at table, on couch or in bed—in fact, for whatever purpose a lamp is used—home, shop or office.

The base of the lamp is in the form of a clamp, by which it may be attached to chair, table, sewing machine, bed, or any piece of furniture. When hung on the wall it looks like a built-in fixture. Mahogany bronze finish.

We include 8 ft. extension cord and plug



## Gilbert Mahogany Clock

The Clock will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and \$1.25 extra. Or, the Clock will be sold for \$3.00 postpaid.

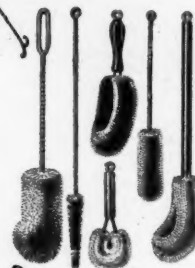
An innovation in clocks for desks, boudoirs, and general household use. It has a movement absolutely guaranteed for one year. Will run 40 hours with one winding, has stream line, heavy brass sash, arabic numerals, and 3-inch white dial. The case is hand rubbed, with mahogany finish, flattened on the bottom to permit standing. One of the famous Gilbert clocks, and a dependable timepiece as well as an attractive ornament in the home or office.



## Six-Piece Household Brush Set

The Brush Set will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 35 cents extra. See Premium Conditions. Or, the Brush Set will be sold for \$1.50 postpaid.

The efficient housekeeper will realize the value of these brushes and will be delighted to own them. Set contains one bath brush, 18 in. in length; one clothes brush, 10 in.; one bottle brush, 13 in.; one bowl brush, 18 in.; one pipe or tube brush, 22 in.; one vegetable brush, 7 in. Made of a good grade hair and fibre, securely twisted in non-rust wire. If these brushes were purchased separately they would cost from \$2.00 to \$2.50.



## Electric Coffee Percolator

The Percolator will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and \$2.25 extra. See Premium Conditions. Or, the Percolator will be sold for \$4.00 postpaid.

This 6-cup, paneled Percolator is equipped with a genuine Fold-Het Electric Element and is designed for hard, every-day use. Made of heavy gage aluminum, with a high standard of workmanship throughout. The percolator principle makes coffee without the bitter tannic taste. A six-foot cord with double plug and full directions are included. For use with 110-volt current.





# For All BOOKLOVERS

a New Story by

## Grace S. Richmond

Author of *Red Pepper Burns*, *Round the Corner in Gay Street*, etc.



Author's  
Copyrighted Edition



FEW American writers have won the hearts of so many people as Grace S. Richmond — over two million people own copies of her books. Most people like a book that tells the story of quiet joys and honest love, that can be read with enjoyment and uplifting of the spirit. *Cherry Square* is such a book. It appeals to the quiet taste and satisfies the longing for a story about people who can be loved and understood. There is an eager public of many hundreds of thousands waiting to read this new book.

*Cherry Square* is the story of a quiet neighborly town, where every one knows what is happening to every one else, and of the sophisticated people who come to live in the old *Cherry* mansion. The neighbors are all astounded when Josephine Jenny, the beautiful, talented, mysterious school teacher becomes a servant in the old house, but only Mrs. O'Grady, the cook, knows the truth.

Other actors in this drama of contrasting lives are the famous clergyman and his wife who now live in *Cherry* Mansion, a spoiled modern girl and her brother, and Gordon Mackay, the young pastor of the local church. Mrs. Richmond has never told a more beautiful or charming love story. *Cherry Square* is sure to bring pleasure to a host of readers.

### How To Get The Book

Send us one new yearly subscription for *The Youth's Companion* at the new low price of \$2.00, with 25 cents extra, and we will present you with a copy of the new Richmond book, *Cherry Square*. Or the Book will be sold for \$2.00 postpaid.

Note: The new Richmond Book will be ready Nov. 15.  
All orders filled in turn. Get yours in today.

### The Vanishing American

By Zane Grey



The Book will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 25 cents extra. Or, the Book will be sold for \$2.00 postpaid.

Here is the great romance of the American Indian — revealing in the swift march of its events the tragedy and the glory of a whole race. It is the story of Nophaie, a young warrior, cursed with the conflicting heritage of a white man's education and an Indian's fierce soul. How Marian Warner, a splendid Eastern girl, shared with Nophaie his struggles in behalf of his people makes the most enthralling story that Zane Grey has ever written.



### My BIBLE

The Bible will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and \$1.65 extra. See Premium Conditions. Or, the Bible will be sold for \$3.75 postpaid.

This beautiful Bible, King James Version, has leather binding, divinity circuit, round corners, extra grained lining, and silk head band and marker. The text is self-pronouncing, all the proper words being accented and divided into syllables for quick and easy pronunciation.

#### Additional Features

The Type is large and clear having been selected for its open face, which makes it easily read.

It also contains *A New Series of Helps to the Study of the Bible* selected for their general utility, including 650 Questions and Answers on the Old and New Testaments which unfold the Scriptures. A feature of great value to old and young.

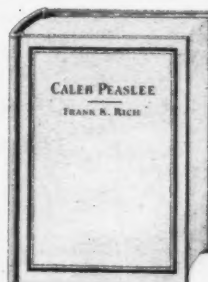
Many Beautiful Illustrations showing scenes and incidents of Bible History, handsomely printed on enamel paper in photostatic ink.

Maps of the Bible Lands in Colors. Printed on superior white paper, size 5 x 7 inches. Suitable to carry or for home reading.

Patent Thumb Index. The only index in which all the letters can be read at one time.

### Caleb Peaslee

By Frank Rich

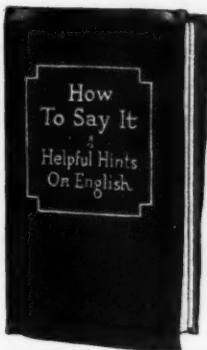


The Book will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 60 cents extra. Or, the Book will be sold for \$2.00 postpaid.

Is there any reader of the Companion who does not know and love Caleb Peaslee, the wise, humorous, quizzical old farmer-philosopher? For years he has been a regular and always welcome visitor to our Miscellaneous Pages. Now some of the very best of his delightful conversations with Deacon Hyne and Obed Curney have been collected into a book. Thousands of Companion subscribers will want to own it, and we are happy to give them this favorable opportunity of doing so.

### How to Say It

Helpful Hints on English



The Book will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription. Or, the Book will be sold for \$1.00 postpaid.

Here in small compass, convenient for quick reference, are gathered the 600 or 700 errors that are most common in the daily use of English, with reasons why, and correct examples from the best English authors. It helps to correct the little slips which most of us make in English, and of which we are usually unconscious. A guide to precise, accurate, and effective English which is absolutely necessary to business, professional, and social success. Bound in limp leatherette, pocket size. A reference book that should be in every home and office.

### COMPANION HOME CLASSICS

Your choice of any three titles given for one new yearly subscription. See Premium Conditions. Or, the books will be sold for 40 cents each postpaid.

The books in this selection are all standard works that every one should read and own. Bound in cloth, and printed in large type on high grade paper. Measure 7 1/2 x 4 1/2 inches, 250 pages.

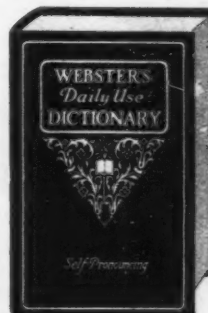
TREASURE ISLAND.....Stevenson  
HOUSE OF SEVEN GABLES, THE.....Hawthorne  
LIGHT THAT FAILED, THE.....Kipling  
LAST OF THE MOHICANS, THE.....Cooper  
JANE EYRE.....Bronte  
PILGRIM'S PROGRESS, THE.....Bunyan  
ROBINSON CRUSOE.....DeFoe  
TOM BROWN'S SCHOOL DAYS.....Hughes



TEMPEST AND SUNSHINE.....Holmes  
IN HIS STEPS.....Sheldon  
ISHMAEL.....Southworth  
PATHFINDER, THE.....Cooper  
LITTLE MINISTER, THE.....Barrie  
HANS BRINKER.....Dodge  
BLACK BEAUTY.....Sewall  
SWISS FAMILY ROBINSON.....Wyss  
UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.....Stowe  
PLAIN TALES FROM THE HILLS.....Kipling

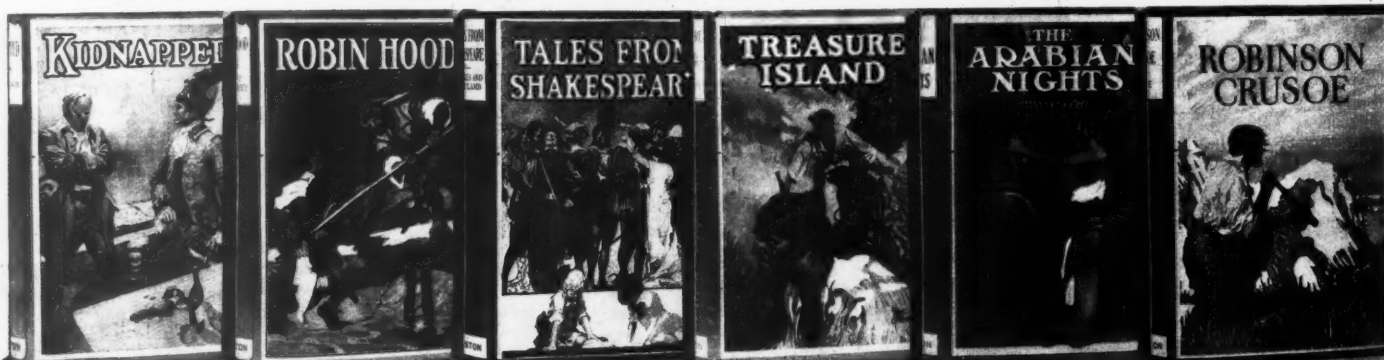
### Daily Use Dictionary

Self-Pronouncing



The Dictionary will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription. Or, the Dictionary will be sold for \$1.00 postpaid.

A new dictionary for household and general use, and also for the student and the scholar. Printed from new large-sized and easily read type on fine quality dictionary paper. Contains all the new words and is self-pronouncing. In addition contains: Principal Languages of Mankind, Facts about the Earth, Presidents of the United States, Legal Holidays in the United States, Brief Business Laws, etc. The Dictionary contains 762 pages and is bound in fine quality blue cloth to give long wear.  
Note: Not published by the original publishers of Webster's Dictionary or their successors.



## THE YOUNG PEOPLE'S BOOKSHELF

### The Arabian Nights

Over a thousand years ago lived the great Caliph of Bagdad, around whom centers the adventures of the Arabian Nights. Aglow with the magic of the East, these incomparable tales have always held first place among the favorite stories of young people. This new edition contains Ali Baba, Sinbad, Aladdin, the Enchanted Horse, the Magic Carpet, and hosts of others. Sixty text illustrations. Four colored plates.

### Kidnapped

By R. L. Stevenson

In his own opinion this was Stevenson's best work; and it is generally regarded as one of his finest performances in romantic story-telling. It tells of the adventures of Robert Balfour; how he was kidnapped and cast away; his sufferings on a desert isle; his journey in the wild Highlands; his fight in the roundhouse of the brig; and many other happenings that grip the attention.

### Tales from Shakespeare

Children cannot be expected to read the plays of Shakespeare, but children most assuredly can read and enjoy these Tales from Shakespeare, done into narrative form and written for the great juvenile audience while preserving as far as possible the original language of the poet's blank verse. Prepared for children, these Tales have a charm for both young and old. Bound in cloth with colored cover design.

### YOUR CHOICE GIVEN FOR ONE NEW SUBSCRIPTION AND 25 cts.

Choice of any one title in The Young People's Bookshelf given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 25 cents extra. Or, any title will be sold for \$1.25 postpaid.

### Robin Hood

Edited by G. C. Harvey

All the sparkle and dash of the good old days in Sherwood Forest are found in this elaborately illustrated book. Robin Hood was the most lovable outlaw that ever lived; he was hard on the rich, but tender to the poor, and a delightful gentleman to the ladies. His exploits have been told for more than five hundred years, but every new generation finds them intriguing. Pictures in colors and in black and white all through the 350 pages.

### Alice in Wonderland

By Lewis Carroll

All over the world children and grown-ups are reading about Alice and the Duchess and the Cheshire Cat and the Mock-Turtle and the Lobster Quadrille and the Jabberwocky, and all the other good things that have made Lewis Carroll's story a joy to every reader. Besides the Adventures in Wonderland, there is also Through the Looking Glass included in this volume. The original illustrations by Tenniel are used, besides a number of other colored pictures.

### Robinson Crusoe

By Daniel Defoe

Although written more than two hundred years ago, the story of Robinson Crusoe and his experiences on a desert island has continued to captivate the imagination of young people as few other books have done. The ingenuities of Crusoe during his long period of solitude till he meets his "man Friday" are crammed full of interest. Bound in cloth with color inlay on front cover.

### Grimm's Fairy Tales

There is nothing so fascinating in the whole realm of fairy lore as these tales. Translated into many languages, they are read all over the world. Here is a complete collection, including Hansel and Gretel, Little Red Riding Hood, The Sleeping Beauty, Tom Thumb, Peter, the Goatherd, Cinderella, Rumpelstiltskin, Snow White and Rose Red, and many others. Sixty text illustrations and 320 pages. Four colored plates.

### Treasure Island

By R. L. Stevenson

It is not too much to say that this is the best story of adventure ever written for boys, and one that no boy can forget; a rousing tale of pirates and buccaners, of old sea dogs and gentlefolks, of sailing ships and mutineers, of lonely islands and buried treasure. A book you can't leave until you finish it. Colored plates and cover design. Bound in cloth.

## Official Boy Scout Library



Choice of any one title in The Boy Scout Library will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 25 cents extra. Or, any title will be sold for \$1.10 postpaid.

The Boy Scouts of America in making this library selected only such books as have proven by a nationwide canvass to be most universally in demand among the boys themselves. It is the only series of books published under the control of this great organization, whose sole object is the welfare and happiness of the boy himself. For the first time in history a guaranteed library is available. We offer you a choice of the following:

- |                                     |                       |
|-------------------------------------|-----------------------|
| ALONG THE MOHAWK TRAIL              | Percy Keese Fitzhugh  |
| ANIMAL HEROES                       | Ernest Thompson Seton |
| BABY ELTON, QUARTERBACK             | Leslie W. Quirk       |
| BIOGRAPHY OF A GRIZZLY              | Ernest Thompson Seton |
| BUCCANEERS AND PIRATES OF OUR COAST | Frank R. Stockton     |
| THE CALL OF THE WILD                | Jack London           |
| CATTLE RANCH TO COLLEGE             | Russell Doubleday     |
| COLLEGE YEARS                       | Ralph D. Paine        |
| CRUISE OF THE CACHALOT              | Frank T. Bullen       |
| CRUISE OF THE DAZZLER               | Jack London           |
| FOR THE HONOR OF THE SCHOOL         | Ralph Henry Barbour   |
| THE HALF-BACK                       | Ralph Henry Barbour   |
| HORSEMEN OF THE PLAINS              | Joseph A. Altsheler   |
| THE LAST OF THE CHIEFS              | Joseph A. Altsheler   |
| PETE, COW PUNCHER                   | Joseph B. Ames        |
| RANCHE ON THE OXHIDE                | Henry Inman           |
| SCOUTING WITH DANIEL BOONE          | Everett T. Tomlinson  |
| SCOUTING WITH KIT CARSON            | Everett T. Tomlinson  |



## 2 Famous OLD SQUIRE Stories for One New Subscription and 35 cts.



When Life Was Young and Molly's Baby both given for only one new yearly subscription and 35 cents extra. See Premium Conditions page 763. Or, the Books will be sold for \$1.75 each postpaid. Limited offer good only while present supply lasts.

For more than fifty years C. A. Stephens has been writing stories for The Youth's Companion. He is today its best known and best loved writer, and he is held in esteem by a wide circle of unseen friends. A book from him, then, is like a visit from a guest long known and well beloved.

It is no slight service to the readers of the present generation to show them thus vividly what the conditions were in this country in the years just after the Civil War, and how their parents lived. It is also very much worth while to let them see what real education is and how to get it. Mr. Stephens offers both services in the form of a fascinating narrative.

The great woods come down very close to the old farm, and adventure constantly beckons. Those who follow Addison and Halstead and "Dood" through their adventures — humorous, thrilling and intensely human — will not be disappointed.

## The Story of a Bad Boy

By Thomas Bailey Aldrich

The Book will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 10 cents extra. See Premium Conditions page 763. Or, the Book will be sold for \$1.00 postpaid.

The Story of a Bad Boy by Thomas Bailey Aldrich is one of the most popular stories for young people ever written. It is a vivid narrative of a normal boy's life, in an old New England town, full of humor and action.

Tom Bailey — "not such a very bad boy — only a pretty bad boy" — has captivated three generations of readers, and has a definite place in the boys' gallery of favorite characters. No less delightful and human are Tom's friends and comrades, Sailor Ben, Miss Abigail, Pepper Whitcomb, Binny Wallace, Phil Adams, Fred Langdon and Jack Harris. No one who has ever read the book can forget Pepper Whitcomb's unfortunate appearance as the son of William



Tell, the tragedy of little Binny Wallace, who drifted out to sea in a boat without oars. Tom Bailey's fight with Conway, the school bully, or the mysterious bombardment of Rivemouth by the guns of "Bailey's Battery."

In order to bring this fascinating story within the reach of all, The Story of a Bad Boy is now reprinted in a New Popular Edition with all the charming old illustrations and a striking cover jacket.



# BOOKS WORTH READING

## Your Choice for Only One New Subscription

### THE RED LAMP

By Mary Roberts Rinehart

The Red Lamp at once takes its place as one of the great mystery novels of modern literature. It begins with a murder and goes on through spiritualism, dark hints of Black Magic, suggestions of infra-red rays, the spilling of animal blood, cross-currents of suspicion involving the innocent, and hair-raising incidents in a haunted house. The reader is held spell-bound to the end by its intricacies, its romance, and its superb style.

### THE MIDLANDER

By Booth Tarkington

The pioneers who built the great cities of the West are no less romantic figures than the pioneers who drove westward in their covered wagons. This is the story of one man and the city he strove to build. Through years of failure his hope and faith never faltered, and though he did not live to see the fruition of what he had planted, a new generation found it beautiful. It is a fine study of a period, a fine development of characters.

**HOW TO GET THEM**—Your choice of any one of these most-talked-of Books of the day will be sent free and postpaid as a Premium for securing one new yearly subscription. Or, the Books will be sold for 85 cents each, postpaid.

### THE ENCHANTED HILL

By Peter B. Kyne

The Enchanted Hill is a ranch owned by Major Lee Purdy, ex-aviator. Lee falls in love with Gail Ormsby who owns a neighboring ranch. Through the jealousy of the manager of Gail's ranch, who hates Purdy, there is a near tragedy, made more thrilling by the hum of aeroplanes and the brave work of a loyal collie dog. Gail valiantly stands by and inevitably shares a large interest in the Enchanted Hill and its owner.

### WILD HORSES

By Henry Herbert Knibbs

Miss Percival, a pretty girl from Chicago, coveted a certain wild gray stallion. And Johnny Trent "cal'lated" that if he could catch this horse for her she would marry him. The story starts in a clatter of wild hoofs and works through to the end with fine poetic passion. One is conscious throughout of the wild beauty of the Arizona desert, its mesas, buttes, and painted canyons.

### THE PREACHER OF CEDAR MOUNTAIN

By Ernest Thompson Seton

A powerful story of the frontier which deals with the conversion and later fortunes of Jim Hartigan, the young preacher of Cedar Mountain. By his side helping, encouraging, stands Belle Boyd, a woman who has the knack of taking life on her own terms. Jim's story is a record of human failings and of big things achieved with a woman's vision to guide him.

### SEWARD'S FOLLY

By Edison Marshall

The thrilling history of the purchase of Alaska by the United States told in the pleasing guise of fiction. Sitka, the capital, lives and glows with the color of an old-world atmosphere; Russians, Indians, Englishmen and Americans—four peoples sharply individual—mingle and clash in dramatic scenes. And through it all runs the indomitable American spirit of our fathers without which the Westward course of empire would have been impossible.

### NORTH OF 36

By Emerson Hough

The amazing story of Taisie Lockhart who found herself a dead-broke heiress with no means of disposing of her herds. Word came that way up "North of 36" a market beckoned. With her 4,500 cows and 16 cow hands, Taisie starts on the desperate venture. One sees the ragged, sinewy men, the glorious girl at their head, the ox-carts and the sea of long-horn cattle, accomplishing one of the great deeds of pioneer bravery and daring.

### THE PONY EXPRESS

By Henry James Forman

During those threatening days of 1860 and 1861, the daring riders of the Pony Express between Missouri and California did much to save the United States. Jack Weston, the hero of this thrilling romance, took it upon himself to keep California in the Union. His work was complicated by conspiracy and made more dangerous by his love for a pioneer girl. In spite of all the dangers of Indians and conspirators, his fearlessness and patriotism triumphed.

### OLD IRONSIDES

By A. M. R. Wright

Old Ironsides! The very name has a ring of patriotism and adventure. Here is the true story of her triumphant career when she sailed majestically from New England coasts to strange scenes of Oriental piracy and plunder—and back again, pursuing and pursued. Through it all runs a charming romance interwoven with deeds of naval daring and patriotic sacrifice, bloodshed and devotion. Even the veriest landsman must thrill to this epic of the grandest frigate in our navy!

### RUGGED WATER

By Joseph C. Lincoln

Here is everything that makes a Lincoln story enjoyable, the dryly humorous talk, quaint characters, the fresh breeziness of New England shore life, and, above all, a sound human-nature quality. A story of old Cape Cod days and the villagers and life-savers whose bravery amid rugged water is matched by the curious, laughable traits which they display off-duty.

### THE SLAVE SHIP

By Mary Johnston

An engrossing new novel of Colonial Virginia and the eighteenth-century slave trade. It is filled with thrilling incidents—the pleasant ones of the outgoing voyages of the slave ship, the wild carouses on the African coast, and the tragic homecoming with the cargo of slaves. A vivid and powerful story by one of America's leading historical novelists, which makes fascinating reading.

### WIDENING WATERS

By Margaret Hill McCarter

All the play of virile American life at its best is in this tense story of pioneer ranch life in the mountains of northern New Mexico. One dramatic situation after another holds the reader's undivided attention. It is a tale of love, intrigue and hatred; its dominant theme being told in one word—water, in the struggle for which is embodied all the drama of the great Southwest.

### MRS. WILLIAM HORTON SPEAKING

By Fanny Kilbourne

This is a story of the first year of married life. Underneath such humorous incidents as the struggles with the family budget, learning to drive the flivver, the first radio, and the like—runs a deep current of "the true pathos and sublime o' human life" which makes every reader respond to these well-remembered experiences.

### THE CALL OF THE CANYON

By Zane Grey

This is Zane Grey at his best—a strong and gripping story about real, understandable people. How Glenn Kilbourne and Carley Burch, his fiancée, find in the lure of the mountains and the canyons of Arizona a strange test of their love, makes a tale which the reader will follow breathlessly, with keen satisfaction, from the very start to the dramatic close.

### Other Titles on Same Terms

A Lighter of Flames, W. S. Hart; Roughing It, Mark Twain; The Thundering Herd, Zane Grey; The Soul of Abe Lincoln, Bernie Babcock; So Big, Edna Ferber; The Freshman, Russell Holman; Ben-Hur, Lew Wallace; The Golden Road, L. M. Montgomery; The Story Girl, L. M. Montgomery; Gaspards of Pine Croft, Ralph Connor; The Steadfast Heart, C. B. Kelland.



# Riverside Library

## for Boys and Girls



### When Sarah Went to School

By Elsie Singmaster

This is the story of Sarah's first year in a Pennsylvania Normal School. She is shy and sensitive, and she meets misunderstandings and trials of various kinds. But her cheerfulness and hard work win for her the affection of her schoolmates and she finishes happily her first year.

An excellently told story of school girl life

### Harding of St. Timothy's

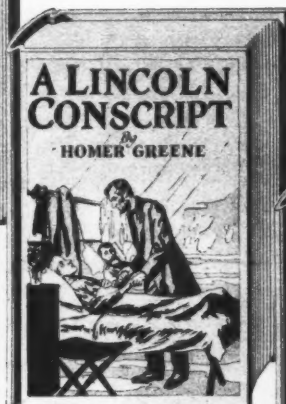
By Arthur Stanwood Pier

A first rate preparatory-school story for boys. There are two chums, both good fellows and leaders in the school. The plot hangs on the lawful influence of a prominent secret society, rather snobbish in character. The two chums refuse to join. Then ensue conflict and the struggle for supremacy in athletics and in school. A clean and lively story full of dramatic incidents.

### Wells Brothers

By Andy Adams

How two boys started a cattle ranch, went through all the exciting experiences of cow-punching and cattle-raising, and, after many dangers, succeeded so wonderfully that they were called — The Young Cattle Kings. — is told in this absorbing book by Andy Adams. His many years of experience as a cowboy makes this a most accurate, thrilling, and entertaining story.



### A Lincoln Conscript

By Homer Greene

The scene of this interesting patriotic novel is laid in Pennsylvania at the time of Gettysburg. The hero's father is a Southern sympathizer and the boy suffers from his father's attitude. A dramatic meeting with Lincoln wins the father over to the North and he and his son serve through the war together.



### Polly Oliver's Problem

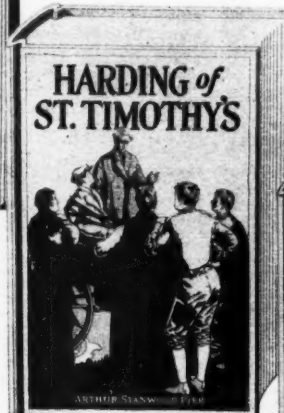
By Kate Douglas Wiggin

Polly's problem is one that is hard for any girl to face, but Polly is courageous and she succeeds through hard work and persistent efforts to win a profitable and safe position. It is an ideal book for girls, delightful, realistic and human. One of the best stories ever written by Kate Douglas Wiggin.

### Judy of York Hill

By Ethel Hume Bennett

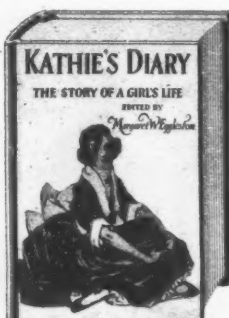
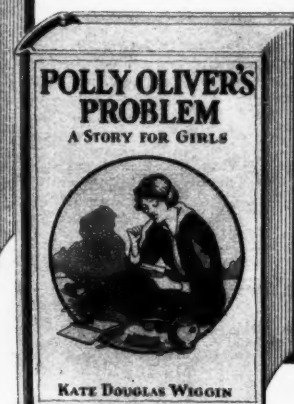
Judy is a healthy, happy, and very likable girl in the middle teens. York Hill is the loved boarding school where she and her friends spend several of the most important and amusing years of their lives. To schoolgirls it will be a joy, while parents will welcome a story that combines so much high spirits and kindness.



### Jibby Jones

By Ellis Parker Butler

Tab, Skippy and Wampas are the Gang, but it is Jibby Jones' long nose that scents adventure, and Jibby who leads the Gang through their exciting exploits. This story about real boys is written with the same humor, vigor and reality that has made Tom Sawyer the most universally read boys' story.

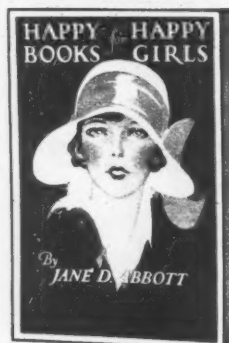


### Kathie's Diary

The Real Story of a Real Girl

The Book will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 40 cents extra. Or, the Book will be sold for \$2.00 postpaid.

With shaky letters and round wobbly words, fifty years ago a pig-tailed little girl in crinoline kept her journal. She spells badly, dislikes arithmetic, is an ardent hero worshiper, and "just joys being alive." She is natural as only a very little girl can be until at last she grows up and is self-conscious and that is natural too. Her diary covers ten years from her twelfth birthday to her wedding day. Times and conditions have changed. But as you read this fascinating story you feel that Kathie is very much as any girl is or would choose to be. A book to read as long as you are gay and innocent and romantic — and long after.



### Happy Books for Happy Girls

By Jane D. Abbott

Choice of any one of the Happy Book Series will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 10 cents extra. Or, sold for 85 cents each, postpaid.

Mrs. Abbott is a Girl Scout Commissioner who writes fascinating stories for girls. After you've read one, you feel as if you are living with the characters, they're so real, and you can hardly wait to read another.

Larkspur is especially interesting to Girl Scouts, because it tells how a courageous girl became a Golden Eaglet. Highacres is the exciting story of Jerry and Isobel and the secret tower they found. Kelneth is the story of a brave little girl who kept a big war secret. Aprilly, Red Robin, and Happy House each adds a charming young heroine to Mrs. Abbott's happy collection, and each is an absorbing story.

### Any 2 of the Famous Louisa M. Alcott Books

Any two of these famous Louisa M. Alcott Books will be given to any Companion subscriber for one new yearly subscription and 25 cents extra. Or, the Books will be sold for 60 cents each postpaid.

Few books for or about children have been so thoroughly taken into the hearts of the American people as Louisa M. Alcott's stories. They are full of fun and humor, and they appeal to all that is best in the young manhood and young womanhood of all ages. Already they have been read by millions of children and they are certain to be read by generations to come. These stories will never grow old.

Little Women is the most popular girls' story that has ever been written. Children of the present day are just as eager to read of Meg, Joe, Amy and Beth as the children of the earlier generations.

The American Library Association lists Little Women as the most popular juvenile title ever published, and goes further by saying that "it is a book that ought to be in every home."

An Old Fashioned Girl is one of the best of the Alcott books, if a comparison can be made.

In this story Miss Alcott describes "The good, old fashion, which makes women truly beautiful and honored, and renders home a happy place where parents and children, brothers and sisters, learn to love and know how to help one another."

It is to be welcomed among the books for girls, because of its wholesome spirit and happy atmosphere.

Little Men is a worthy sequel to Little Women. Joe grows up and is the presiding genius of her school at Plumfield, where she and Professor Bhaer are the wise and loving auto-crats of a houseful of young people.

Sensitive, music-loving Nat, harum-scarum Tommy, studious Demi, undisciplined Dan, domestic little Daisy and hoydenish Nan, are but a few of the active-minded, true-to-life children who romp into and out of trouble all through this endearing story.





## Things We Talk About

MR. FRANK W. PULLEN, of Spencer, Iowa, sends us a letter which deserves to be printed in gold. For only a heart of gold can be so thoughtful, so responsive to past favors, so generous to young people.

"When I was seven," writes Mr. Pullen, "we moved near a family that took The Youth's Companion. There were seven boys and girls in this family, and their mother was a devout Christian woman who would have nothing but good literature in her home. I was invited to come over to their house in the evenings, after The Companion was received, and we would all gather around the table while she would read the stories and anecdotes. As I recall them, the stories in those days ran more to Indian and wild-animal tales than those in The Companion now.

"Some time later, my parents made me a Christmas present of a year's subscription. Since that time until the present, I have been a Companion booster.

"I very vividly recall my early attempts to get new subscribers, as the premiums offered were always well worth the effort. I have in my possession at the present time a Webster's Dictionary which I received for getting subscribers forty years ago.

"If I were a boy again, I can think of no inexpensive present that I should appreciate more than a subscription to The Youth's Companion. For the past several years, I have been subscribing for six copies a week, which I have sent to various homes where young relatives of mine are to be found. Hoping that the Y. C. may continue to scatter joy and sunshine among the young people of the land, I remain your friend and admirer, Frank W. Pullen.

AGAIN WE PRESENT OUR ANNUAL PREMIUM CATALOGUE—the largest in the history of the Y. C., and containing not only more and better premiums than ever before but the finest Grand Prizes for hard, earnest workers in the world.

Would you go to Europe with a friend, and have all your expenses paid? Read page 764.

Would you win a scholarship at some great college or university? It is waiting for you on page 764.

Would you own a Chrysler 60 coach—a Chevrolet four-door sedan—a Ford coupé or tractor—a baby grand piano—a fine fur coat—a motion-picture camera? All these are yours from which to pick and choose, if you will only show between now and next March what you are made of!

THINK FOR A MOMENT BEFORE YOU START, what some of the boys of twenty and thirty and forty years ago were made of. One of them started his business career by selling one new subscription to The Companion, and winning the same Big Giant Steam Engine which you see on page 767. That boy is now the Vice President of the United States. His name is Charles Gates Dawes.

A minister's young son, in Waterloo, Iowa, won from The Youth's Companion an electroplating outfit. With this he earned his first dollar, plating spoons for the neighbors. He grew up to become the most important of all the inventors of our modern radio. Dr. Lee De Forest is his name, and the patents that sprang from his brain have earned more than two hundred million dollars!

There will be more of these true stories of success in our issues from week to week. If these boys could win happiness and fame, starting with a bit of real initiative when they were nine or ten years old, so can any ambitious boy today. Yet boys have never been the only ones to profit from Companion premiums. Girls and women have done more and better work for these premiums and Grand Prizes than boys. We shall accordingly tell many stories in this column about their achievements. Nothing is finer, as a proof of character and persistency, than the way in which people in little towns, even in the most thinly populated regions, have taken Companion subscriptions by the hundreds in past years and have thus won purses of gold and other grand prizes in the past.

But this year's premiums and prizes are far finer and more valuable than The Companion has offered you before.

BEGIN NOW! READ CAREFULLY PAGES 763 TO 782, and take your first Companion order before you go to sleep tonight. Tomorrow's orders will be easier. Nothing succeeds like success.

## The Newest Product of CHRYSLER STANDARDIZED QUALITY

FINEST OF FOURS

\$750

F.O.B. DETROIT

With only four other cars of large production in the four-cylinder field, it is exceedingly easy to recognize the outstanding values of the Chrysler "50" and decide which car to buy.

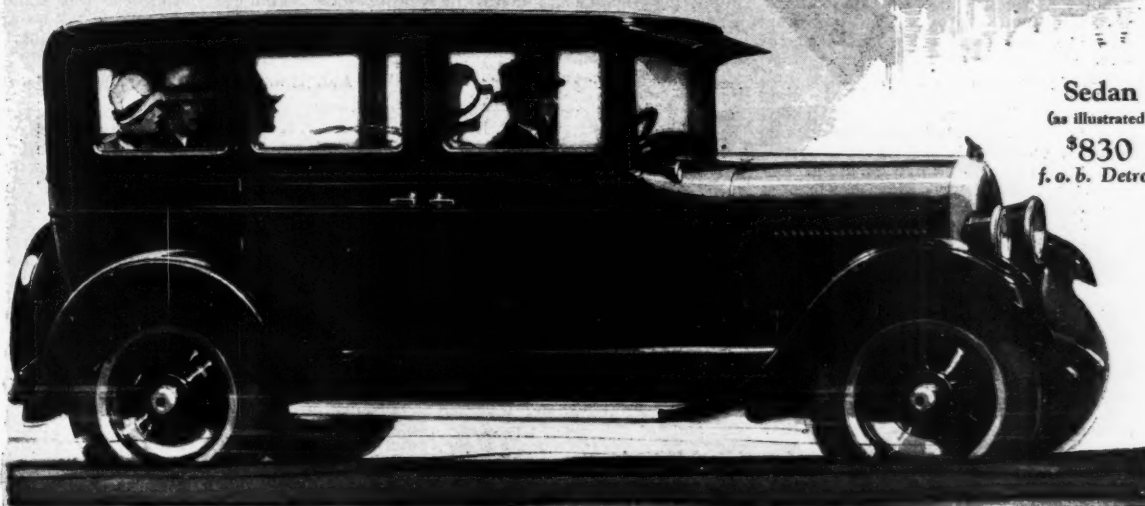
In point of full size and ample seating room; beauty of design and finish; power, speed and economy, the Chrysler "50" stands out so unmistakably that you recognize the price at once as far and away the greatest offering ever made in four-cylinder cars.

The Chrysler plan of Quality Standardization differs from, and is superior to, ordinary manufacturing practice and methods, because it demands fixed and inflexible Quality Standards which enforce the same scrupulously close limits—the same rigid rule of engineering exactness—the same absolute accuracy and precision of alignment and assemblage—in the measurement, the machining and the manufacturing of every part, practice and process in four lines of Chrysler cars—"50", "60", "70" and Imperial "80"—so that each individual car shall be the Supreme Value in its own class.

Coupe \$750 • • Coach \$780 • • Sedan \$830

All prices f. o. b. Detroit, subject to current Federal excise tax

CHRYSLER SALES CORPORATION, DETROIT, MICH.  
CHRYSLER CORPORATION OF CANADA, LIMITED, WINDSOR, ONT.



Sedan  
(as illustrated)  
\$830  
f. o. b. Detroit

# CHRYSLER "50"

BUILT AS ONLY CHRYSLER BUILDS



Chrysler Model Numbers  
Mean Miles per Hour

## THE YOUTH'S COMPANION

Subscription Price: \$2.00 a Year in advance for the United States and Canada; \$2.50 for foreign countries. When asking for a change of address, please give the old as well as the new address.

Remittances: Bank Check or Draft, Post Office Money Order, Express Money Order or Registered Letter; no other way by mail is safe. Send all mail to the General Offices, 8 Arlington Street, Boston, Mass.

Manuscripts: Send to The Editors, enclosing stamped, self-addressed envelope. MSS. will be given ordinary care, but return is not guaranteed. Keep a carbon copy of all MSS. you send to publishers.

Published Weekly by

PERRY MASON COMPANY

Editorial and General Offices, 8 Arlington Street, Boston, Mass.

Publication Office, Rumford Building, Concord, N. H.

### FACT AND COMMENT

**ABSENT-MINDEDNESS** is a good sign. Absent-minded persons think, have ideas and are usually good. It is the rascals and the stupid people who are sure to have presence of mind.

**HARASSED ELECTION OFFICERS** who are bothered by unscrupulous men who try to vote more than once will be interested to learn how they deal with such fellows in Santo Domingo. They shave a little place on the head of each citizen as he casts his ballot. That makes it easy to "spot" the repeaters.

**TWO CHAMPIONS** fell in one week; Tilden on the tennis courts, Jones on the golf course. It will take time to get used to the idea, but Bobby Jones's placid comment, "It's the best thing that could happen for the game," is not only true, but it shows what a good sportsman he is. With a Frenchman, Borotra, tennis champion of Great Britain, and another Frenchman, Lacoste, champion of the United States, the well-known Nordics may well worry about their athletic supremacy.

### LOCARNO, A SYMBOL OF HOPE

**WITH** the admission of Germany to the League of Nations the agreements signed at Locarno last winter become operative. To those agreements Great Britain, France, Germany, Belgium, Poland and Czechoslovakia are parties. At the time the treaties were signed they were hailed as marking the greatest step that Europe had ever taken in striking at the causes of war. It was "one big thing done," as Viscount Grey expressed it. Now, ten months later, a little of the enthusiasm has no doubt evaporated, but Locarno is still regarded as a genuine and hopeful bulwark in the defense of peace.

It is true that the Locarno treaties were not made under the supervision of the League of Nations, that they represent a diplomatic negotiation between certain of the most important nations, after a fashion not unknown long before the League came into existence, and that by no means all the countries represented in the League have signed them. But no one believes that they would have been agreed to if it were not for the encouragement the League has given to such international understandings. It is certain also that the Locarno treaties express a spirit that is new in Europe, and that they are open to the adherence of any nation that wishes to become a party to them.

The treaties do not absolutely outlaw war. Any attempt to do that specifically would probably be premature just now. But they do unite three great powers and several smaller ones in a definite purpose to avoid war, by limiting the conditions under which it is legitimate, and increasing the opportunities for conference and adjustment in case serious differences do arise. If Italy and Russia, the two nations which are less interested than the others in preserving peace and in rebuilding Europe on an undisturbed political and economic foundation, could be persuaded to come in, the Locarno agreements would give all Europe a splendid opportunity to gain what it most needs—a feeling of security against aggression, a means of settling international disputes by

negotiation instead of by fighting and, consequently, virtual disarmament. However affairs work out, Europe has never in its history been so near such a desirable consummation as it is today.

### ART AND NATURE IN THE WATER

**EACH** of the five swimmers who conquered the English Channel last summer crossed it in less time than any of the five previous victors. Michel, who now holds the record for speed, swam the distance in about half the time that Captain Webb took in 1875. What is the reason? No one believes that our modern swimmers are so superior physically to everyone who went before as the comparative records would seem to imply.

The answer seems to be the "crawl" stroke, a comparatively recent innovation in the natatorial art. A swimmer who practices the crawl moves through the water much faster, with less labor and fatigue and with far less splashing and hubbub than the old breast stroke caused. Since it was introduced and perfected swimming records have fallen like ninespins in a bowling alley. There is no question that it has made such feats as those of Miss Ederle and Mrs. Corson possible.

Now it is interesting to notice that the crawl stroke is a victory of art over nature. It is not in the least a "natural" stroke. Man, forced to sustain himself in the water and eager to make his way through, did not instinctively use these motions. For unnumbered centuries he swam without ever thinking of making them.

When the crawl was first used, apparently in Australia, it was the result of a definite effort to find a way of getting through the water faster. In that it seemed to succeed, though it was an awkward and excessively laborious stroke, in which the balance of the body was so disturbed that it was difficult to keep the mouth and nose free from water. But swimmers—particularly in this country—soon began to improve on it. They learned to flex the arms instead of keeping them stiff, to use a more rapid but less violent kick with the legs, to adapt the stroke to the rhythm of breathing, which brought the nose above the surface at the proper moment. The result was a new stroke, graceful, easy, fast, as artificial as the "swing" of the expert golfer, but quite as well suited to produce the exact effect desired.

Nature teaches both animals and men all the essential uses of muscles and sinews, but in the case of man, at least, it is often possible to better her instruction. He has a brain, too, capable of reasoning out mechanical problems, capable of perfecting instinct into art. Brains as well as arms and legs and lungs have their share in the latest sensational achievements of the swimmers.

### HELPING THE BOYS

**ON** one day every year the great New York Stock Exchange, perhaps the greatest financial market in the world, is presided over by a boy—a young fellow of nineteen or twenty, who has in his work as an employee of the Exchange shown himself faithful, industrious and capable. The actual duties of the post on an ordinary business day are not onerous; they consist mainly in the formal opening of the Exchange at ten o'clock and in announcing the close of business at three. But the honor is a very real one, both for the boy who is chosen to preside and for his young colleagues who see their service and the promise of their future recognized in this distinction given to one of their number. There are brief exercises in which the gavel is transferred from the boy president of the previous year to his successor. The boys make modest, neat little speeches, and there is, perhaps, a short address by the actual president of the Exchange or by some well-known member of the Board, emphasizing the opportunities that lie open to young men of today, and assuring them of the interest that their elders take in them, and of the recognition that competence and faithfulness are sure to bring.

We do not know how many other institutions or business organizations do this sort of thing. There are some, no doubt, perhaps many, that in some such way take cognizance of "Boys' Day in Industry," which falls, we believe, on the Thursday of the first week in May. But what a fine thing it would be if it were the universal practice! Boys need encouragement and appreciation as well as discipline. They work the better for it just

as men do. Conceit is not a common failing among young fellows who are just beginning their struggle with the world. Self-confidence, even, is much rarer than timidity and self-depreciation. But among these youngsters are those who must within a comparatively few years be bearing the burdens and directing the activities of our great industrial system. They will do their work all the better if in their youth they have the counsel, the appreciation, the friendly support of the men who employ them.

Friendliness! That is what we need in this great, complex, difficult, confusing civilization that we have built up; friendliness between capital and labor, between employer and employee, between men and boys, between buyer and seller, between all classes and elements in our social system. The busy members of the Stock Exchange have found time in the midst of their hurried and sometimes frantic business life to show friendliness to the boys they employ. It is a good example for others to follow.

### THIS BUSINESS WORLD

#### AN AMERICAN KILLED IN MEXICO

**THE** relations between the United States and Mexico were momentarily threatened by the murder of an American citizen, Jacob Rosenthal by name, who was seized for ransom by bandits within a few miles of the national capital and killed by them when they found themselves hotly pursued by Federal cavalry. Our government made an immediate demand for satisfaction and for the punishment of the murderers. Before the demand had reached Mexico, however, President Calles had inflicted the most exemplary punishment. Eleven of the bandits, who included several of the municipal officials of a small town, were caught and hanged on the spot. Such prompt severity indicates that the Mexican government is not disposed to permit any cause of misunderstanding to arise between Mexico and the United States.

#### ONE MORE CHANNEL SWIMMER

**FOR** the fifth time this year, a swimmer has crossed the English Channel safely. This time it was an Englishman, Norman Dereham, who swam across in a little under fourteen hours. It is interesting to observe that the three men and two women who have accomplished this feat this summer have all swum the channel in quicker time than the best record previously existing.

#### ANCIENT ENEMIES, NEW FRIENDS

**THE** friendliness of intercourse between M. Briand, the French foreign minister, and Herr Stresemann, the German foreign minister, has been the most significant thing at Geneva. They have found it no trouble to reach a private accord concerning the future relations of the two countries, which is said to include a reduction of the French forces of occupation, and mutual support in financial and industrial affairs. There is of course some uneasiness in Paris concerning this accord; for some French politicians think M. Briand has gone too far in his reconciliation with Germany. But it is believed that both governments will ratify the negotiations that took place at Geneva. France has already given evidence of the new spirit, by reducing the service of conscripted soldiers with the colors from eighteen months to a year. It is understood that Herr Stresemann, who is eager to have the last of the allied troops withdrawn from Germany, and to regain possession of the Sarre valley, still occupied by French troops, has offered to turn over to France and Belgium a sum which may amount to \$500,000,000 to assist in stabilizing their currencies. This money would be derived from the sale of securities of the German Railways Company, and would, no doubt, come ultimately from American bankers and investors.

#### A TERRIFIC STORM

**ONE** of the most destructive tropical hurricanes that ever devastated our southern coasts struck Florida on September 18, tore its way across the peninsula and swept along the Gulf coast to Pensacola and Mobile, and then turned inland into Mississippi. The wind reached 120 miles an hour, and furious seas wrought tremendous havoc, especially on the east coast of Florida. The worst

effects of the storm were felt at Miami and Palm Beach, and the towns between. It is reported that at least four hundred persons were drowned or killed by falling trees or in collapsing houses. The property damage is placed at \$50,000,000. Much of the expensive real estate development that has recently so changed the aspect of that part of Florida was destroyed. The storm did a great deal of damage also at Pensacola, Mobile and Meridian, Mississippi, and in many smaller communities along its track.

### FRANCE AND NATURALIZED AMERICANS

**OUR** State Department has had frequent occasion to protest against the practice of French military officials, who are accustomed to arrest naturalized American citizens of French birth and order them into the army to perform military service. The French law does not recognize the naturalization of its citizens by other countries. "Once a Frenchman, always a Frenchman" is its maxim. Ten or a dozen such cases have recently been reported; one was that of a native of the United States, whose father went to New Orleans from France forty years ago. It is also said that the authorities are trying to enforce military service on the grandson of Gen. Daniel Sickles, on no better ground than that he happened to be born in Brussels and once volunteered to serve in the French flying force in Morocco. There are possibilities of much international irritation in this condition of affairs, though so far it has led to nothing more than diplomatic protests.

### WHAT GOES ON IN GENEVA

**THE** nine non-permanent seats in the Council of the League of Nations have been allotted to Poland, Chile, Rumania, China, Holland, Colombia, Belgium, Czechoslovakia and Salvador. The World Court conference has decided to accept all the reservations proposed by the United States Senate in connection with the adherence of this country to the court, except the famous fifth reservation, which declares that no advisory opinion on a question in which the United States is interested shall be asked for or rendered without the consent of our government. On this point the conference replies that it is not quite certain whether such opinions are to be asked for by unanimous consent or majority vote of the League Council. In either event it promises to the United States the same rights and privileges that are enjoyed by members of the Council. The reply to our application will come, not from the conference, but from the individual states which adhere to the court. It will doubtless be made in the same words by all the nations, following the form of the report of the conference.

### AN AIRPLANE DISASTER

**THE** great Sikorsky biplane that Captain Fonck planned to fly from New York to Paris had hardly risen from the ground at Roosevelt Field when it crashed to earth and caught fire. Fonck and the American pilot, Curtin, escaped uninjured, but the mechanic, Islamoff, and the radio operator, Clavier, were burned to death.

### MISCELLANY

#### A RIGHTEOUS SELF-ESTEEM

**HUMILITY** is not always a grace, and sometimes is a close approach to hypocrisy. Lord Bacon was right when he warned public speakers to avoid excuses and professions of humility. "Though they seem to proceed of modesty, yet are they but bravery," he said.

There are people who seek to lash themselves into virtuous living by reminding themselves that they are poor worms of the dust. It is not always the best way. It was not the way Nehemiah held himself true to his principles.

There was a time of danger, and the leading men of Jerusalem were holding terrified counsel behind closed doors. "Let us meet together in the house of God, and let us shut the doors of the temple," they counseled. But Nehemiah would not heed their warning, though he was the man whom danger threatened most. "Should such a man as I flee?" he demanded. "And who is there that, being as I am, would go to the temple to save his life? I will not go in."

He was ashamed to disgrace as good a man as he knew himself to be!



## A&B Battery & Charger ONLY \$2

**SATISFACTION GUARANTEED**



Charges any type of storage A or B battery, using a few cents worth of ordinary house current, either alternating or direct. Cannot injure battery. Complete directions enclosed. Anyone can operate. No expensive "extras" to buy. Why pay \$10.00 to \$15.00 for a charger when you can get this splendid GUARANTEED R. B. Charger by mailing us two dollars (bills, money-order, check or stamps) plus ten cents in stamps or coin to pay mailing costs. Charger will be sent postpaid. If you are not satisfied, return within five days and we will refund your money. Order at once — TODAY.

**R. B. SPECIALTY COMPANY**

Dept. C-2

308 East Third St. Cincinnati, Ohio

## 30 DAYS FREE!

Users everywhere report it gets Coast to Coast, Canada to Mexico, land and clear on speaker! outperforms 100 to 200 sets. Some bear Europe. Marvelous bargain! Don't buy unless 30 Days Trial proves it most selective, clearest and most powerful distance-getter among big, fine 6-tube radios. Retail List price, \$49.95. **Factory Prices—SAVE UP TO 1/2!** Every set completely assembled, rigidly tested, fully guaranteed. One Dial Set, Speaker, batteries, tubes, etc. at big savings. Write **MIRACORD RADIO GETS EM COAST TO COAST** Pioneer Builders of Sets 417-F Miracord Bldg., Cincinnati, O. Proof!

Notable Additions  
to Religious Literature

## Leaves from a Secret Journal

By JANE STEGER

BELONGING to the class of mystic writings, these chapters from a secret diary form a lucid and characteristic record of the experience of inward fellowship with the hidden presence.

The publication of these "leaves" in book form will gratify those readers of *The Atlantic Monthly*, who, when the articles appeared there, were, as the editors have stated, "stirred to a response rare in our experience." \$2.00

## My Idea of God

Edited by

JOSEPH FORT NEWTON

IN these days of widespread interest in religion, when religious traditions are being sifted and men are searching for grounds of belief, it is appropriate that leaders of thought be asked their own conceptions of God.

Voicing their beliefs here are such men as Rabbi Enelow of New York City; Douglas C. Macintosh, Yale Divinity School; Dean Shailer Mathews of Chicago; Bertrand L. Conway, Church of the Paulist Fathers, New York; Rufus M. Jones of Haverford College; Bishop F. J. McConnell of the Methodist Episcopal Church; Samuel McChord Crothers, First Unitarian Church, Cambridge, Massachusetts, and others. \$2.50

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY BOOKSHOP  
8 Arlington St. Boston

There are qualities in Nehemiah that appear not wholly lovely. Not all his virtues were attractive ones, and he was fully conscious of them and expected full credit for them. But we cannot fail to admire the dignity of his frank self-respect, and the moral use he made of it in time of peril. It is not too much to say that his determination not to disgrace that good man, himself, halted a panic and averted a calamity.

Not always can we evoke the best that is in us by shame on account of our worst. Now and then it is wholesome to think of ourselves more nobly, and to say, "A man who has shown himself as generous and as brave as I sometimes have been owes it to himself, and to all the holy influences that have made him so, to be decent and righteous and strong."

Not even the temple of God was a safe place for a coward, and Nehemiah knew it. "Should such a man as I flee? I will not go in."

It proved that the whole result hinged upon some such act of courage. Even the temple itself was the safer because Nehemiah refused to flee from his own best character and hide there. His fine resolution saved the day.

## THE HOUSE THE CAPTAINS BUILT

*They built my house, the captains  
Who brought home China tea,  
White as Zion's beauty  
And looking out to sea.  
They built the neat, dark cupboards  
Where wives could keep their milk,  
They paneled great, cool parlors  
Where wives could creak in silk.*

*They knew the world their clippers  
Went round and round again;  
Their mantels were a marriage  
Of India and Spain.  
They knew the sins and cities;  
And so they built their wives  
White and quiet gables  
For cool and quiet lives—*

*Elms to cast the shadows  
On roses and bricked walks,  
Wide lawns for the children  
And the hollyhocks,  
Ladder-backs and feathers  
Soft as clouds for sleep,  
A key as big's a mountain  
Their treasure-house to keep.*

*Children, morning-glories,  
Breakfast bowls, and grace;  
Churches are less holy  
Than this holy place.  
I think there is less wisdom  
In all that books can tell  
Than in the ancient captains  
Who built my house so well.*

—ROBERT P. TRISTRAM COFFIN

## COLIN'S "FUSH"

COLIN MCLEAN, of the whaler Hope was six feet tall, erect and stalwart, with a voice of thunder and a fierce red beard pouring out from between the flaps of his sealing-cap. He could neither read nor write, and therefore could not hold a mate's certificate; but he was an admirable seaman, and fitted by nature to be an officer. He was also a canny Scot, and so was the captain of the Hope; and, with nothing said about it, that little legal obstacle was neatly avoided.

A little, decrepit, broken man, quite incapable of a mate's duties, signed on as mate; the stalwart and magnificent Colin signed on as cook's assistant. While the Hope lay in port, he kept to the scullery and the inefficient runt of a sailor to the deck. Once at sea, they quietly changed places, and Colin came to his own.

"His only fault," records his shipmate, Sir Conan Doyle, "was that he was a hot-blooded man, and that a little would excite him to a frenzy. I have a vivid recollection of an evening which I spent in dragging him off the steward, who had imprudently made some criticism upon his way of attacking a whale which had escaped."

"Both men had had some rum, which had made the one argumentative, and the other violent, and, as we were all three seated in a space of about seven by four, it took some hard work to prevent bloodshed. Every now and then, just as I thought all danger was past, the steward would begin again with his fatuous observation.

"No offense, Colin, but all I says is that if you had been a bit quicker on the fush—"

I don't know how often this sentence was begun, but never once was it ended; for, at the word "fush," Colin always seized him by the throat, and I Colin round the waist, and we struggled till we were all panting and exhausted. Then when the steward had recovered a little breath he would start that miserable sentence once more, and the "fush" would be the signal for another encounter. I really believe that if I had not been there the mate would have hurt him, for he was quite the angriest man I have ever seen."

## BLOWN DOWN, CUT UP—STILL GROWING



RECENTLY The Companion printed the photograph of a fallen tree trunk that had raised itself to an erect position. A subscriber now sends a photograph of an elm tree—or its remains—which he secured near the town of Orange, Massachusetts.

In the summer of 1924 this tree, a foot or more in diameter at the butt, was blown over in a gale. During the following winter the top was cut off, leaving

a "stump" about thirty feet in length, which must be of considerable weight. Last spring, with the rising of the sap, the mutilated tree hoisted itself erect and began the task of growing a new top. Two slender branches which remained at one side are fully clothed with leaves, and innumerable small twigs and sprouts have appeared. The old tree will probably never be a beauty; but it positively refuses to be considered "down and out."

## A NEW NAME FOR AN OLD DISH

A CORRESPONDENT of the Daily Chronicle of London, who traveled by rail from Bucharest to Cracow, writes:

"As is the custom on transcontinental lines, the menu for each meal was printed in the language of the country through which the train was passing at the time. Thus I had selected my lunch in Roumanian, but at dinner was confronted by a Polish menu. I chose 'hementex,' which somehow suggested an Esperanto delicacy. What was my delight when a dish of ham and eggs was placed before me!"

## A CONSPIRACY OF SILENCE

OSCAR WILDE was not a person renowned for sharpness of tongue, but there is one remark tradition ascribes to him that Whistler himself could hardly have made more cutting.

A certain rather dull poet once complained bitterly to Wilde of the lack of critical attention that his poems received. "There seems to be a conspiracy of silence against me," he declared. "What would you advise me to do?"

"Join it," came the unconsoling reply.

## THE BEST MOTION PICTURES

Editor's Note: There are so many motion pictures; how can any family tell which are really worth seeing? The following list, revised every week, contains the pictures which The Youth's Companion recommends to you, as clean and interesting. We cannot express any opinion about other pictures which are shown on the same programme.

## THE YOUTH'S COMPANION BLUE-RIBBON LIST

**Pals First**—First National  
Romance and Mystery blended in a Southern tale of a missing heir. Lloyd Hughes and Dolores del Rio.

**The Black Pirate**—United Artists  
A daring adventurer turns buccaneer to avenge his father and rid the seas of piracy. Beautiful color photography. Douglas Fairbanks.

**No Man's Gold**—William Fox  
The exciting adventures of an odd trio in search of a lost mine. Tom Mix and "Tony."

**The Hidden Way**—Associate Exhibitors  
A dear old lady, by her loving faith, regenerates three law-breakers. Mary Carr.

**The Runaway Express**—Universal  
A cowboy engineer kidnaps an express train, and justifies the deed. Jack Daugherty.

**The Clinging Vine**—Producers' Distributing Corp.  
A mannish young business woman learns the value of femininity from a modern grandmother. Leatrice Joy, Tom Moore.

## Here's natural food that DIGESTS easily NOURISHES fully REGULATES surely

To be full of vim and vigor, at any age, is a matter of sensible work, rest and ESPECIALLY food. You and your family need have no sudden or lingering ailments when this nutritious and delicious food, Roman Meal, is made a part of each day's diet.



Makes delicious and different nut-brown, nut-like porridge, muffins, bread, cookies, pancakes—over 25 favorite dishes (recipes in each package). Children love it; adults crave it.

It is toasted entire wheat and rye, coarsely ground, with flaxseed and bran—each in an exactly correct balance to furnish the food elements, vitamins and roughage vital to healthy human life. It digests easily and fully nourishes body, blood and nerves; constipation disappears and regular elimination follows; then real health is stimulated in every bodily function.

## Try FREE-Mail Coupon

Surely you and yours, whether to become well or keep well, should enjoy the benefits of Roman Meal. Try it. Clip the coupon NOW for your Free package.

ROMAN MEAL CORPN. v.c. 10  
Liberty Bank Bldg., Buffalo, N. Y.  
Send, free and postpaid, 1/2 lb. Roman Meal.

Name.....  
Street.....  
Town..... State.....

## COMPANION HISTORIC COVER REPRINTS

IN response to an insistent demand, we have prepared a limited number of reprints of the famous Youth's Companion Historic Milestone Covers, painted by the foremost historical artists of the country. Printed on highly coated paper and shipped flat suitable for framing. Ideal for the home, school or library.

### Set No. 1

COMING OF THE NORSEMEN  
BALBOA AND THE PACIFIC  
WASHINGTON'S INAUGURATION  
KIT CARSON  
BATTLE OF "RANGER" AND "DRAKE"  
PONCE DE LEON AND FLORIDA  
OLD DAYS ON THE MISSISSIPPI  
BATTLE OF NEW ORLEANS

### Set No. 2

LANDING OF PILGRIMS  
THE POSTRIDERS  
BATTLE OF LAKE ERIE  
DE SOTO AND THE MISSISSIPPI  
DANIEL BOONE  
BURNING OF "PHILADELPHIA"  
JAMESTOWN BRIDES  
PETER STUYVESANT

OUR OFFER: Either set of eight Milestone Reprints sold for \$1.00, postpaid.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION  
8 Arlington Street Boston, Mass.

## Golf for Young Players

By GLENNA COLLETT

A SENSIBLE and often humorous book, which tells why Miss Collett doesn't believe in practicing for matches, how she got started by soaking old balls in lye, how she dealt with her hair braid, and how to build a sound, reliable golf game.

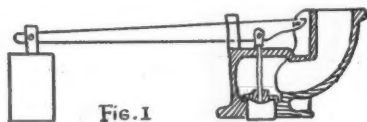
With an introduction by Miss Eleanor Sears, and many full page illustrations. \$1.50

THE ATLANTIC MONTHLY BOOKSHOP  
8 Arlington St. Boston

## Questions and Answers

Q.—I would like to ask how a safety valve and a pressure gauge are made and if you think that I could make a safety valve for a steam boiler (a small boiler about two feet high and one foot in diameter). Associate Member R. W. Percy, R. F. D. No. 1, Bennington, Vt.

A.—By Councilor Townsend: The simplest type of safety valve is shown in Fig. 1. It is known as the lever type. The valve is kept closed against the steam pressure by the weight pulling down at the end of the lever. Moving this weight inward along the lever reduces the "blow-off" pressure of the valve.



You could make a safety valve of this type for your boiler. However, before you experiment, tell us more about your boiler. How thick are the walls and of what material? What pressure had you intended to use?

The average type of pressure gauge is made on the Bourdon principle. A flattened brass tube bent in the form of a circle is rigidly fixed as shown in Fig. 2. The other end is connected by links to the hand pinion. Pressure tends to straighten out the tube, thus turning the small gear and hence the hand.



Gauges of this type are calibrated after manufacture and frequently during use. A simple gauge may be made from a U tube filled with mercury. Pressure applied to one end of the U changes the level of the mercury, and hence the pressure can be read. Perhaps you may make one of these.

Tell us more about the "power plant," and perhaps we can help you further.

Q.—I would like to know what is necessary in broadcasting; is it amperage, watts, voltage or frequency? Could a pulsing direct current of about 2000 phases a second be used to transmit? Could you furnish me with a diagram of a transmitter which would not cost over \$5.00 and would send about 100 miles, spark or C. W. I Associate Member R. E. Orr, R. D. 1, Polk, Pa.

A.—By Councilor Clapp: Your first question concerning "what is necessary in broadcasting" is confusing. The "frequency" of a broadcasting station is determined by the electrical size of the circuits used, and ranges from 1,500,000 down to 500,000 cycles (or periods) per second. This band of frequency is known as the "broadcast band" in the United States. In other nations certain other bands are sometimes used. The voltage, or electrical pressure, which is employed at the station depends upon the type of equipment used, running from 400 to 10,000 volts; a fairly average value of voltage is 1000 volts, for U. S. stations.

A pulsating direct current of "about 2000 phases a second" (by which I think you mean cycles per second) could be used for code transmission if the voltage of the generator or source of supply is high enough. Such a frequency is extremely uncommon in usual radio practice—it would seem that you are thinking of a buzzer. In that case there is not enough power available to operate a set which will transmit more than a very few miles.

A transmitting set cannot be assembled for as low a price as five dollars (on the basis that regular retail prices would be paid for parts). Spark transmission is outlawed for amateurs and is not used any more. An inexpensive vacuum tube transmitter was described in detail in The Youth's Companion for January 21, 1926.

## Membership Coupon

To join the Y. C. Lab, as an Associate Member, use the coupon below, which will bring you full particulars concerning the Society. If elected, you will have the right to ask any question concerning mechanics, engineering, wood and metal working, radio, and so forth. You will also become eligible to compete for the Weekly, Quarterly and Annual Awards made by the Society, and you will receive its button and ribbon. There are no fees or dues.

The Director, Y. C. Lab  
8 Arlington Street, Boston, Mass.

I am a boy ..... years of age, and am interested in creative and constructive work. Send me full particulars and an application blank, on which I may submit my name for Associate Membership in the Y. C. Lab.

Name .....

Address .....



To secure this Membership Button, the first step is to use the coupon below

## THE Y. C. LAB

The National Society for Ingenious Boys

## NOTES ON MECHANICAL DRAWING—III

By ARTHUR L. TOWNSEND, S.B.  
Councilor, Y. C. Lab



This seal on manufactured products certifies tests made by the Y. C. Lab.

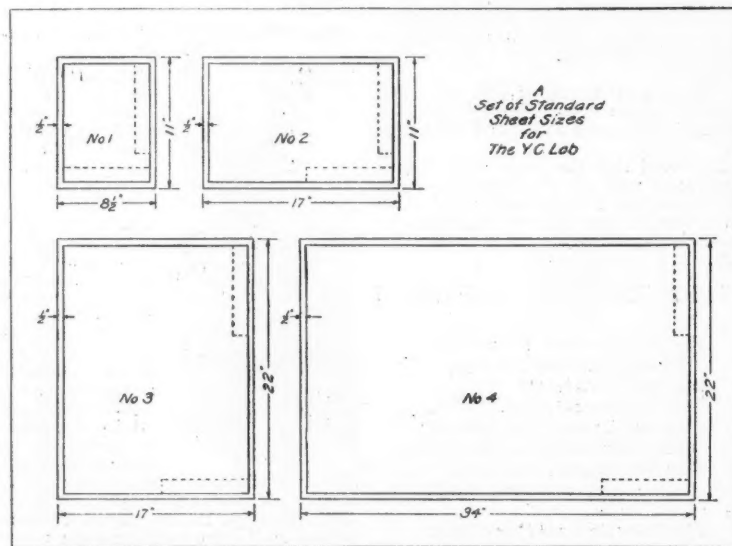


Fig. 1

TO assist in making working drawings some schedule of operation or procedure should be followed. By carrying out each step at the proper time, the draftsman may work more quickly and accurately, and save himself much lost motion and loss of efficiency. The following suggests a sequence of important steps in the making of a drawing:

- 1.—Determination of kind of drawing to be made, and number of views (including sections) necessary.
- 2.—Selection of size and preparation of paper for drawing.
- 3.—Decision as to what scale to use, and the planning and locating of the various views on the paper.
- 4.—General order of penciling or describing.
- 5.—Dimensioning and the addition of notes and titles.

The most important step, and hence the one to which should be given the most attention, is the first: the selection of the views to be drawn. The essence of the definition of a working drawing is "a suffi-

possible. Fig. 1 shows a sequence of paper sizes, with border lines and title spaces dimensioned.

The quality of the paper to be used, when standard drawing paper is not available, depends upon the accuracy of the drawing required and the kind of pencil used. In general, for hard pencils, the paper surface should be fairly hard and slightly rough. Soft pencils may be used on hard or soft paper with smooth or rough surface. Whatever combination is used, the pencil must be kept sharp. For simple detail drawings or sketches for Y. C. Lab correspondence, ordinary letter or typewritten paper is satisfactory.

Drawings should always be "full size" when possible. If the views will not go on a reasonable size of paper at this scale, consideration should be given to half, quarter or eighth size. Mongrel scales are not desirable. A little planning on scrap paper in freehand will help.

The penciling or describing of a drawing follows along certain definite lines. The

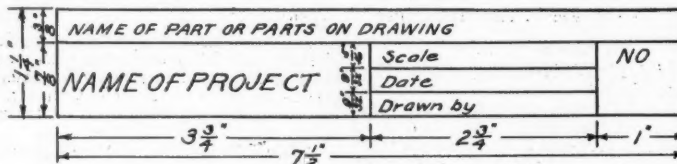


Fig. 2

cient number of views to give the required information." In general, front and side elevations and a plan are usually required. Variations from this depend upon the subject to be drawn.

Items two and three in the procedure should be considered together. The size of paper is largely dependent upon the scale and the scale upon the size of the paper and the object to be drawn.

The sizes of paper used for drawing are largely individual; that is, each draftsman, or, when many work together, each office, has a standard group of sheet sizes. These range from small detail sheets, 3 1/2 x 5 inches, to the large assembly and map sheets, 36 x 72 inches, and often larger. A very satisfactory system of drawing-paper sizes may be based upon the usual size of letter or typewriting paper—8 1/2 x 11 inches. Thus the first sheet is 8 1/2 x 11 inches, the second 11 x 17 inches, the third 17 x 22 inches, etc. This allows the drawings, tracings or blueprints to be folded to accompany typewritten instructions, bills of materials, etc. For Y. C. Lab Members and Applicants, the 8 1/2 x 11 size should be used whenever

center lines are first drawn, then the main surfaces. The views are then "blocked-in" with straight lines. Next are added the curved lines, circles, arcs and fillets. The necessary section lines, etc., should be placed and the views finished.

The dimensioning of a drawing is very important. Dimensioning will make or break a drawing. Care should be used in placing dimensions so that they themselves and the exact distances to which they refer are clearly related. As mentioned, previously, the draftsman should place himself in the position of the drawing reader, particularly when dimensioning. Notes regarding the nature of holes (drilled, tapped or left plain), types of finish, kinds of material, etc., should be added at this time.

The final step requires filling in the title space and signing the drawing. A suggested title space is shown in Fig. 2. The title space should include the name of the part or parts drawn, the scale, date, name or initials of draftsman, and serial or code number, to assist in classifying, filing and indexing. The title space may go in either position shown by dotted lines in Fig. 1.

## 47th Weekly \$5 Award



THE construction of a shack to be used as a meeting-place for juvenile neighborhood clubs of miscellaneous descriptions or as workshops for Members of the Y. C. Lab is a project frequently met with in the Director's files, but seldom has anyone submitted photographic evidence of such eminent regard for the principles of architectural design and practical construction methods as that by Member Clifton Wood (15) of Albany, N. Y., who receives for his successful design the 47th Weekly \$5.00 Award of the Lab. "I am going to try to make it a meeting-place for boys who are interested in the Y. C. Lab," Member Wood informs us, and there is no doubt in the mind of the Director that so sturdy and utilitarian a building will provide a meeting-place of unparalleled popularity.

Notice the well documented description furnished us by Member Wood. "I made a rectangle of 4 x 4's, 7' x 9', which I nailed together and placed on granite blocks. In each corner I nailed a 4 x 4 six feet long, and in the center of the side I nailed two 2 x 4's six feet long. Three feet from the base I nailed a 2 x 4, which was twenty inches long, and another two feet above, which was the space for the window. Two feet from the front left corner I nailed a 2 x 4 six feet long, which was a space for the door. On top of these 2 x 4's and 4 x 4's I nailed 2 x 4's around the same size as the base. I also put a 2 x 4 through the center for support. I took six 2 x 4's six feet long and made what was a triangle after it was nailed to the top of the frame construction 6' from the sides to the peak.

"This construction work I covered with ship lap except the doorway and window. For the porch I made a frame of 4 x 4's for the base and 2 x 4's for the sides. I left an opening on the porch 2' wide. On the 2 x 4's on the porch I nailed slabs and used ship lap for the porch floor.

"After putting building paper on the ship lap, I covered it with slabs. The window is made from an old cellar window frame which was given me and in which I put glass.

"On the back of the building I constructed a small shed from the same material as the rest. On the roof I put asphalt paper. The interior I painted gray. The entire building cost me \$3.00 at the most. I bought the slabs and the paper for the roof; the rest was given to me."

Over and over again you will notice that it is the economical project which receives the highest commendation of the Lab. If a Lab Member has an unlimited amount of money to spend in making what interests him, he is very lucky, but he is also most unusual. The best encouragement should go to those Members who spend the least money for a given result and augment their slender resources for purchase by diligent and thoughtful work to give the raw material a utility of form through their own unaided efforts.

## Three Special Cash Awards

IT would be hard to find a better example of the diversity of interest among Lab Members or of the consistent demonstration of ingenuity which binds them together as Members

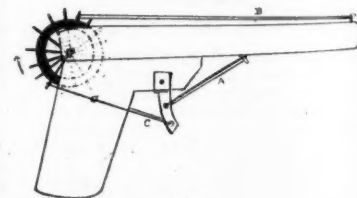


Fig. 1

of the same Society than the three projects which this week receive Special Cash Awards. A rubber-band six-shooter, a radio cabinet, two admirable working models of farm machinery—all these miscellaneous activities result this week in awards to their ingenious creators or adaptors.

The elastic six-shooter shown in Figure 1 is a drawing made by the Lab from the sketch and explanation of the inventor, Member John G. Dean (15) of North Scituate, R. I. "I can buy 15 elastics for a nickel," says Member Dean, "and, as they can be used as long as you can find them, you see that the ammunition is not very costly. The elastics will go 15 or 20 feet and will go absolutely straight for 10 feet. It is



# 'B' BATTERY ELIMINATOR

Only \$7.95

## Money-Back Guarantee

No more worry with "B" Batteries! Hook up a Roll-O "B" Battery Eliminator and forget battery troubles forever. This wonderful new invention means better reception, sharper tuning. Gives you more real pleasure from your set.

**Completely Equipped — No "Extras" to Buy**  
Operates perfectly on direct or alternating current, giving up to 90 volts current, and using the full wave of the power supply. Simple directions enclosed — anyone can plug it in to any kind of set up to six tubes. Constant voltage gives set more power. Costs no more than set of good "B" Batteries. Solidly built in beautifully finished metal case, with genuine Bakelite top.

Send \$1.00

## SEND YOUR ORDER NOW

Don't blame your set because run down "B" Batteries won't let it work right. Order your Eliminator NOW. Write name and address on a piece of paper, pin a dollar bill to it, and mail it TODAY. Pay postman balance (\$6.95 plus a few cents postage) when he delivers your Eliminator. Use it ten days. If not more than satisfied, return it and get your money back.

THE ROLL-O RADIO CO.  
Dept. O-2, Third and Sycamore Sts.  
Cincinnati, Ohio

one of the best toys I have, because it is quite harmless, but you can nevertheless play cowboy without hurting anyone and be able to shoot seven elastic, one after the other, which will go as straight as any bullet at close range. The barrel and the handle are made of wood. The wheel at the back is an ordinary clock gear. The dotted part is fitted in a groove, and the wheel is pivoted so that it will revolve. Then a wire (C) is attached to the wheel so that when the trigger is pulled back the wheel will turn and let one elastic off after another. The elastics are stretched from the front side back to the different teeth of the gear in turn, one elastic on each tooth. The trigger is held in place by a heavy elastic band, lettered A in the diagram. The elastic ready to be shot is lettered B."

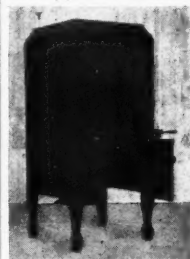


Fig. 2

FIGURE 2 is reproduced from the excellent photograph taken by Member Raymond L. Buskirk (18) of Latham, Kansas. The cabinet is made of solid walnut and walnut veneer with the exception of the floor boards and the built-in horn for the loud speaker, which are of white pine. Member Buskirk, as you will see from the photograph, works with

much care and has produced a stand that is not only solid and substantial but pleasing in appearance and design. The radio panel itself is inserted in the top. The built-in speaker is located below the apparatus, and the battery shelf is located at the bottom and reached by the two doors shown open in the photograph.

THE third Special Award this week goes to another native of Kansas, Member John T. Blasdel (16) of Sylvia in that state. Figure 3 gives a good idea of the painstaking care with which Member Blasdel has built his intricate models of the units of a threshing outfit. "They were made in my shop," Member Blasdel informs us, "where

I have no other tools than a hammer, a rip saw, a hacksaw, a straight saw, a pair of tin clips and a pocket knife." The units are a separator and a blower or wind stacker.

Member Blasdel gives a vivid description of his working methods. "I used a ruler and made all things nearly in proportion. The drive wheels on the engine I whittled out of a soft piece of lumber, and tacked the lugs on with little wire brads. The fly wheel is an old castor wheel mounted on the crank shaft. The firebox and boiler are sheet metal bent and riveted to place. In the firebox is room for an alarm-clock motor which may be connected to the drivers. The steering apparatus was taken from an old speedometer and extended and run through screw eyes on the firebox. The steam chest and crank wheel were most difficult to make. It took me four days to get them made in the right proportions. The water tanks and coal bin were made of tin and wood. There is a ratchet crank on the wind stacker to raise and lower it to the desired height. Altogether it took me about three months to build the wind stacker, as I had but two full days to work on it.

"The separator is painted red with black trimmings. The engine has red wheels, a black boiler and tanks and gold stripes around it. The levers on the engine are arranged to start and stop the motor. The total cost was fifteen cents spent for paint and brads."

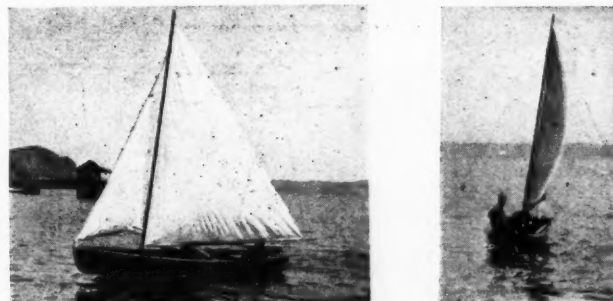
To be able to create such complex mechanisms out of fifteen cents' worth of purchased material is an achievement definitely worthy of commendation. It seems quite positive that, had Member Blasdel's photographs been more detailed, he would have been the recipient of even higher honors for his work.

The extent to which noteworthy projects are flooding the Lab office will mean a sharp increase, particularly in the next two weeks, in the number of Special Awards. Watch closely.



Fig. 3

## Buccaneer Sails On



Buccaneer No. 1, on the Hudson River, N. Y.

HAVE we had your photograph of Buccaneer yet? So many came to us last week that the Secretary is considering a prize for the most artistic marine view, taken by a Lab Member, of his own craft under sail. The now famous A. B. C. class sailboat, rowboat and outboard motor boat, designed for Lab membership by the illustrious naval architect, John Alden, and supplied in knock-down form by the Brooks Boat Company, of Saginaw, Mich., has been built all the way from Quebec to New Jersey on the east coast, and alert constructors have sent us an excellent variety of action pictures. Member Stanley Johnson built Buccaneer No. 1, and you see him above at her tiller, on the historic Tappan Zee, Hudson River, N.Y.

Below is our Canadian Buccaneer, built by L. H. Taylor, of North Hatley, Quebec. She was the next V. C. Lab craft to take the ways and will thus, when the racing numbers of which we spoke last week are issued, rate No. 2. When you look at her trim lines and well fitting sails from Wilson & Silsby, Rowe's Wharf, Boston, Mass., you will be delighted to know that any careful boy can build a boat just like her, with his own hands, for a cost so much less than a similar boat assembled.

Application for racing numbers should be made without delay in accord with the instructions given last week. If you have not yet built your boat, send a two-cent stamp for plans and price list.



Buccaneer No. 2, on Lake Massawippi, Quebec



Keep your hair in place—all day

## If your hair won't "lie down"

keep it in place with the dressing more fellows use than any other . . .

Almost every fellow uses something to keep his hair from getting out of place.

Maybe he plasters it down with water. If so he is only making his hair an easy prey to dandruff.

Or perhaps he relies on preparations that leave the hair matted and greasy-looking.

But that isn't necessary today! The hair dressing that is relied on by more fellows than any other is—Stacomb.

No matter how you wear your hair, Stacomb will keep it in place—smooth, slightly glossy—all day long.

Yet never greasy-looking. Stacomb is actually beneficial. It helps to prevent dandruff.

Stacomb now comes as a combing cream (in jars and tubes) and also in the popular new liquid form. At all drug and department stores.

FREE OFFER—Stacomb

Standard Laboratories, Inc.,  
Dept. AB-40, 113 W. 18th Street, New York  
Send me free sample of Stacomb as checked:  
Original, cream form ☐ New liquid form ☐

Name .....

Address .....

## OH BOY! LOOK!

IT'S A KEYSTONE  
TOWER THAT SHOOTS  
WATER OVER THIRTY FEET

Made of same thickness of steel as automobiles. Lift the hood and see the motor. Has real pump, real tank, real cricket siren horn, zinc brass bell, ladders. Tower raises and lowers. High grade guaranteed toys. Send for complete catalog.



KEYSTONE MFG. CO. 228 A STREET  
BOSTON, MASS.

Gentlemen:—Please send me a Keystone Water Tower via ..... Enclosed find ..... If not satisfactory I may return for credit.

Name .....

Address .....

## Send for This FREE BOOK



**BIG FUR YEAR FUNSTEN**  
The House of Furs  
First Served Fur Shoppers in 1881  
This year with renewed spirit and stronger organization we are better prepared to help Trappers make more money. Send for FUNSTEN FREE CATALOG OF TRAPPING SUPPLIES. We furnish everything you need to complete your equipment, without delay and at lowest cost. WRITE! FUNSTEN FOUKE FUR CO. 240 Funsten Bldg. ST. LOUIS, MO.

## GLASS CLOTH

EST. 1916—PAT'D  
Brings Eggs All Winter

**ADMITTS VIOLET RAYS**  
Now it is easy to get lots of eggs all winter. Just build this GLASS CLOTH scratch shed onto your hen house to admit the vitalizing ultra-violet rays of the sun. Plain glass stops them. These rays bring amazing winter egg yields. The shed is cheap and easy to make. Gives twice the room. Allows hens to scratch and work up vitality. High winter egg prices repay its cost many times. Try it. GLASS CLOTH makes fine, winter-tight storm doors, windows and porch enclosures. Just tack it over your screens. Ideal for poultry houses, hot beds, barns, repairs, etc.

**SPECIAL TRIAL OFFER**  
Send \$5.00 for big roll 45 ft. long and 36 in. wide, postpaid. (Will cover scratch shed 9x15 ft.) If, after ten days use, you do not find it better than glass or any substitute, return it and we will refund your money. Common sense instructions, "Feeding for Eggs," with each order. Catalog illustrating uses on request. (Many dealers sell Glass Cloth.)

Bladen, Mohr,  
TURNER BROS. Wellington, Ohio Dept. 975

## BUILD AND FLY A MODEL AEROPLANE

Learn the principles of Aviation with an accurate model of a real plane. Ideal Scale Drawings and Building-Flying Instructions show you how. Drawings and instructions for any one of the following planes sent postpaid for 25 cents: Curtiss JN4D-2 Training Plane; DeHavilland Plane; NC-4 Seaplane; Blériot; Nieuport or Taube Monoplane; or Cessell Pooler Racer.

48 pp. Catalog of Parts and Supplies—5c postpaid  
IDEAL AEROPLANE & SUPPLY CO.,  
408-410 West B'way New York City

## WIRE

Automobile and airplane wires, electrical wires, submarine cables, bridge-building cables, wire rope, telegraph and telephone wire, radio wire, round wire, flat wire, star-shaped and all different kinds of shapes of wire, sheet wire fences, wire gates, wire fence posts, trolley wire and rail bonds, poultry netting, wire cages, concrete reinforcing wire mesh, galvanized wire, staples, tacks, spikes, bale ties, steel wire strapping, wire-rope aerial tramways. Illustrations of uses of all the above wire sent free. Illustrated books describing uses of all the above wire sent free.

AMERICAN STEEL & WIRE COMPANY - Chicago

**FACTORY-TO-RIDER** 1927 Models  
Remarkable new prices and terms. Shipped on approval and 30 days' Free Trial. Easy payments \$5 a month. Write today for big catalog and marvelous special offer.  
MEAD Cycle Co., Dept. L-51 CHICAGO

# Spooky Favors for Halloween Parties



## A Lollipop Witch

Take an apple and a medium-sized flat orange lollipop for the body. Stick the lollipop stick firmly in the apple top. Cover the candy with white waxed paper for the head. Smooth the paper around the sharp edge of one side for the face and bring it around both flat sides to the other edge in back. Have about an inch of paper left over to fold down around and cut into strips for hair. Mark eyes, nose and mouth with black ink on the face side of the paper. Make an orange crêpe paper dress for the witch large enough around to cover the apple and long enough to reach from the candy head to the table; turn down one and a half inches of paper along the top of the dress for a ruffle before you measure it off. Paste the edges together in the back and fasten the dress to the lollipop stick under the candy with paste, thread or fine wire. Take an eight-inch piece of wire for arms and cover with orange paper sleeves and stick a small raisin on each end for hands. Wrap this around the witch's body under the ruffle at the top and bring them around to the front on each side. Cover another lollipop like the first with waxed paper and place in the witch's hand for a broom. Make a full cape of black crêpe paper with a two-inch fold turned down at the top. Fasten to the witch's neck with thread or wire. Line the fold of paper in the back with orange paper and round off the corners in front to complete the stand-up cape collar. Cut two pieces of black crêpe paper two and one-half inches across and paste together for the hat brim. Cut an opening in the center to fit the witch's head. Cut a triangular piece of paper three or four inches across the bottom and the peak in the center four inches high. Paste together the two edges slanting up to this peak and paste the round peaked crown to the hat brim at the head opening.

## The Peanut Witch Who Rides a Lollipop Broom

Take a tiny lollipop for the broom and cover the candy with waxed paper. Select a peanut like the one in the diagram and mark eyes, nose and mouth on upper part and stick the lollipop through the lower part with the candy at the back. Fasten a black thread to the stick and around center of peanut to hang it by from above the table. Make a tiny orange paper skirt and paste on lower end and then paste an oblong piece of black paper around the witch for cape. Paste the ends together in front under her chin. Let the thread come out at the back of her neck. Be sure the peanut balances on the stick so the witch will look as if flying through the air! Make a tiny black paper hat for her of two pieces of paper two inches across pasted together for a brim. Cut a head opening to fit her peanut head and then make the peaked top of a triangular piece of paper two inches high and two around. Paste slanting edges together and paste this crown to the brim. Fasten to the witch's head with paste.

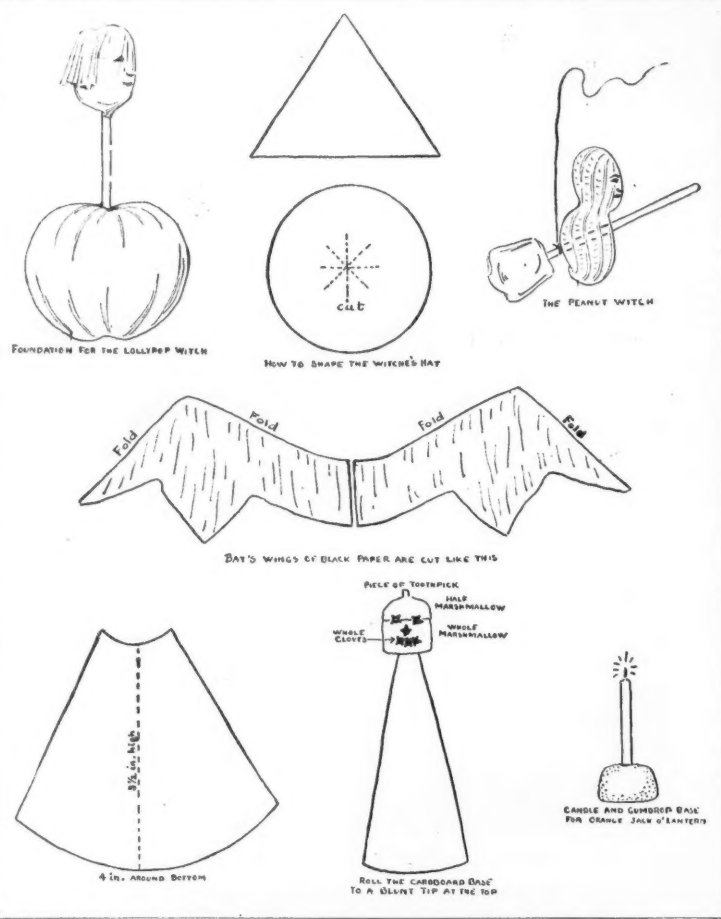


THE nicest thing about these spooky favors is the fact that they are made with things which we can find around home at a few moments' notice—and they're so original and easy to make and will add so much to Halloween whether you are planning a party or just surprising your small brothers and sisters at suppertime on the last night of October! I wish you all the most delightful and spooky Halloween—may your fortunes be just the very best ever and may you get all the apples you bob for!

*Hazel Gray.*

8 Arlington Street

Boston, Massachusetts



## Prune and Raisin Bat

Use the prune for the body. Fasten a large raisin for a head on the top with a toothpick. Stick two whole cloves in the top of the head for ears and two larger ones in the bottom of the body on each side for feet. Make black crêpe paper wings three inches across and two inches deep. Have the ridges in the paper run up and down. Fold the upper edge of each wing to a point in the center and pull out the paper on the lower edge, cutting two deep notches. Place the inside ends of the wings together and fasten to the back of the bat with a pin or toothpick. You may fasten a black thread to the bat at the back and hang it up over the table if you wish. This would be very realistic, as though it were flying!

## The Prune Cat

Use a prune for the body. Fasten a large raisin head to one end with a toothpick. Stick in small flat toothpick ends for ears, small whole cloves for eyes and small toothpick ends for whiskers. String a piece of

toothpick with three small raisins for a tail and stick up at the other end of the prune. String four toothpicks with four raisins each for the legs and fasten to under side of prune spreading the ends a little so that the cat will stand firmly on the table. These cats may be hung up by threads if you wish.



## A Raisin Cat

Take a large raisin with stem for a tail and run a black thread through for it to hang by. Stick four whole cloves in the lower part for legs. Remove the round part or blossom of

the cloves to make the toes. Fasten a smaller raisin on for a head with a piece of toothpick and use two small whole cloves for eyes. Make whiskers of small toothpick ends. Hang any number of raisin cats over your table with as many flying peanut witches and they will make it look interesting.



## Marshmallow Spook

Make a cardboard base five and a half inches high (like the diagram). Make it about four inches around the bottom. Roll to a blunt tip at the top and cover with a full piece of white crêpe paper pasted or wired to the top. Make arms of crêpe paper four inches long and two inches wide. Slash one inch of the end of each for fingers and twist at the wrist. Fasten to the top of the spook on each side. Stick a whole marshmallow on the top for a head and cut another in half and stick on top of this (like the diagram). Stick two large whole cloves in the place where these join for eyes and stick in another whole clove for a nose and three more lower down for a mouth. Slash a narrow strip of paper three or four inches long for hair and stick to the top of the head with a toothpick. Then make a shawl of a seven-inch-square piece of white crêpe paper folded diagonally. Cover the spook's head and shoulders with this, fastening it in front with a white-headed pin or a toothpick. Set these spooks around the table for decoration or for place markers.



## The Prune and Apricot Gnome

Use three fat prunes, one for the body and the other two for legs. Fasten them securely to the body with toothpicks. Stick a small dried apricot on the end of each leg for a foot. Make arms of toothpicks strung with four raisins each and a quarter of an apricot stuck on the ends for hands. Take a large apricot for the face and pinch a hooked nose in the center. Stick whole cloves in the upper part for eyes and make a round hole in the lower part for a mouth. Let the face hang down and fasten at the top to the body prune with a toothpick. Take two prunes, take out their stones, and use one spread out and trimmed round with scissors for a hat brim. Shape the other into a peaked crown, cutting some off one end and fit to the brim with toothpicks. These quaint little creatures make entertaining table decorations.

## The Orange Jack-o'-Lantern




Select a deep colored orange well shaped and cut a round place out at the top one inch down from the stem. This is the top of the lantern. Clean all the pulp and juice out carefully—it may be saved for punch. Be sure not to break through the skin as you clean. Cut eyes, nose, and mouth on one side of the orange shell and place round top on opening. (If the top starts to shrink, stick in four little pieces of toothpick around the edge to keep it from slipping down inside.) Stick a tiny birthday cake candle in a gumdrop and place inside the orange. When the candle is lighted the effect is unusually pretty on the table in a dimly lighted room.








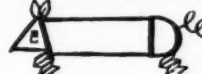
## FOR THE CHILDREN

Mr. A and Mr. D

By Carol J. Vincent

Mr. A built himself a house,  and so did Mr. D. Mr. A put a window  
on his house. 

Mr. D didn't.

Mr. A put some steeples  
on his house,  but Mr. D didn't.Then Mr. D put a radio  
on his house,  and Mr. A didn't.Mr. A put some steps  
on his house,  and so did Mr. D. Mr. A went over to Mr. D's house to  
get a piece of pork,  and Mr. D sent him back  
with a whole PIG! 

How the Flowers Got Their Names

AURORA, THE GODDESS  
OF THE DAWN

By Lockwood Barr

ON a clear, calm night there sometimes appears in the northern sky a fan-flare of long, faint fingers of light reaching high up into the heavens. They fall back quickly, and there is an afterglow like the golden orange-yellow light of the dawn. The ancients called it Aurora Borealis from Aurora, goddess of the dawn, and Boreas, the north wind.

Aurora's duty was to get up just at the end of night, tuck the stars into their beds, then open wide the pearly gates of heaven that Helios might drive forth the flaming chariot of the sun. Aurora was pictured by the poets as rising out of the streams of the ocean clothed in saffron-colored robes that rivaled the early rays of the sun.

Later-day kings may have worn the royal purple; but the early heroes chose saffron as their regal color. The Irish kings, having sprung

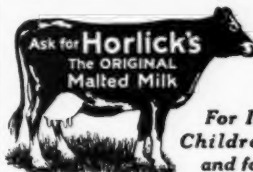
from gods, it is said, wore saffron mantles. It was Nero's favorite color, for his perfume, which was sprinkled before him on the streets of Rome when he made his triumphant entry.

The dye for Aurora's saffron-colored robes was made from flowers which grew only in the Elysian fields. One morning Aurora picked an apronful, which caused her to be late in opening the gates for Helios. In her rush she spilled the flowers, which fell and took root here.

Our saffron dye is made from the center of these blooms of Aurora's flowers, which are yellow-orange. In the ancient days the art of making this dye centered around Corycus in Cilicia, and it is said that the city took its name from these saffron crocuses. They are not unlike our own spring crocuses that often cannot wait for winter's white blanket of snow to melt.

INTERESTING BOOKLET  
FREE TO WOMEN

We have recently published an interesting illustrated booklet which gives complete information on how women are earning large incomes in either part time work or full time by introducing Franklin-wear Linenette to their friends and neighbors. You may have one copy of this booklet free. Write for it now. It will show you how you can start a profitable, permanent, and dignified business of your own without investing a cent. You receive commissions daily by this delightfully simple method of selling. Let us send you a copy of this booklet. Please address Dept. C-10 The Franklin Company, Melrose, Mass.



Safe  
Milk  
and Food  
For INFANTS,  
Children, Invalids,  
and for All Ages



Every family should have one or more pets. In establishing this column, it is our desire to assist our subscribers in the selection of these pets by publishing the advertisements of reliable persons, who have them for sale.



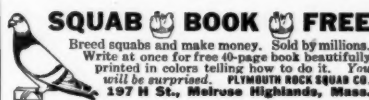
## COLLIES

Safest dog for children. Any age, any color, imported stock. Send for description and free lists. Jefferson White Collie Kennels, Wauson, O.



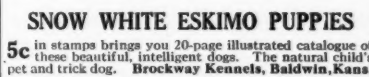
## SHOMONT WHITE COLLIES

Thoroughbred-The "Academy" of All Dog-doms. The most beautiful dogs in the world. Intelligent, fearless, faithful. They guard your home, watch your herd, play with your children. Write for special lists. Satisfaction guaranteed. SHOMONT KENNELS, Box 140, Monticello, Iowa.



## SQUAB BOOK FREE

Breed squabs and make money. Sold by millions. Write at once for free 40-page book beautifully printed in colors telling how to do it. You will be surprised. PLUMMER ROCK SQUAB CO., 197 H St., Melrose Highlands, Mass.



## SNOW WHITE ESKIMO PUPPIES

5c in stamps brings you 20-page illustrated catalogue of these beautiful, intelligent dogs. The natural child's pet and trick dog. Brockway Kennels, Baldwin, Kans.

SCOTCH COLLIES—Pedigreed show dogs or workers; also bred females. Shipped anywhere. WELCOME ARCH COLLIE KENNELS, Adams City, Colorado

Strongheart Police Dogs, the finest in the world. Strongheart Kennels, R. F. D. 6, New Brunswick, N. J.

COLLIES for sale. Also book on training. 35c. F. R. Clark, Bloomington, Ill.

HUNDRED HUNTING HOUNDS Cheap. Supplies. Catalogue. Kaskaskennels. UCCNH, Herrick, Illinois.

THIS CLASS PIN 25c. 12 or more, Silver plate. Single pins 35c ea. choice 3 colors enamel, 3 letters, date. Sterling Silver, 12 or more 45c ea. Single pins 55c ea. Free Cat. shows Pins, Rings, Embellish 50c to \$5 ea. Metal Arts Co., Inc., 7732 South Ave., Rochester, N. Y.

NO LOSS TO ANY INVESTOR IN 53 YEARS

PROVEN  
SAFETY

INVESTORS in every State of the United States and in 33 countries and territories abroad have put their money into Smith Bonds. The reason for their choice is the foundation principle of successful investment—safety.

In buying Smith Bonds you are dealing with one of the oldest and largest real estate bond houses in America; you are securing for your funds the safeguards maintained by a house which has demonstrated its good faith and integrity, its technical knowledge and practical experience; which has ample resources and extensive facilities; and which has protected its investors against loss for 53 years.

Smith Bonds are strongly secured by first mortgages on modern, income-producing city property. Current offerings, paying 6 1/2%, are available in \$1,000, \$500 and \$100 denominations, and in 2 to 10-year maturities.

Send your name and address on the form below for our booklets, "Fifty-three Years of Proven Safety" and "How to Build an Independent Income."

The F. H. SMITH CO.

FOUNDED 1873  
PITTSBURGH BOSTON PHILADELPHIA  
BUFFALO ALBANY MINNEAPOLIS  
Smith Bldg., Washington, D.C.  
582 Fifth Ave., New York

Name.....88-P

Address.....

Big 3-ft.  
Telescope

Makes people and objects miles away seem close. Brings new pleasures to home, farm, camp, travel, sport. See moon and stars as never before. New Ferry "Wonder" telescope has 5 sections—over 3 ft. long open, 12 in. closed. Fully brass bound. Powerful lenses.

5 Sections  
8-Power Lenses  
Thousands Delighted!

FREE!  
Yes, Absolutely FREE! Handsome leatherette covered Carrying Case, light, strong, complete with strap. Handy for farmers, auto tourists and hikers.  
"I am delighted with the 'Wonder' telescope. Today I have been watching submarines 3 miles off the coast."  
—Philip Brush. "I can see across the Mississippi 3 miles and see people fishing."  
—L. M. L. Thorn. "I am nearly 80 years old and if I could not get another would not take \$10.00 for it."  
—A. R. Walker. "I can tell time on the church clock 5 miles away."  
—Edward Foster. "Could tell color of aeroplane 4 miles away."  
—Mrs. L. M. Yarbrough. "I saw a Light House 13 miles away."  
—Clyde Scribner.

Send No Money

Send name and address and Ferry Wonder 3-ft. Telescope with free Carrying Case will come by return mail. Pay postman special bargain price of \$1.85 plus few cents postage. Satisfaction guaranteed or your money back. Supply limited, order today!

Ferry & Co., Dept. 2504 Chicago

Ask your Storekeeper for STOVINK the red stove remedy.  
Mrs. Johnson's Laboratory, Inc., Worcester, Mass.

## WHEN THE COOL FALL NIGHTS BRING ASTHMA

Or if you suffer from Bronchitis or Asthma at any time of year, write to P. HAROLD HAYES, M.D., Buffalo, N. Y., for a free copy of his book on ASTHMA and blank for free examination. Many cases are reported which have stayed cured for ten, twenty and even thirty years after treatment by the Hayes Method. Be sure to ask for Bulletin Y-267.



## "On its stomach" . . . Napoleon said!

**N**APOLEON, probably the greatest military genius the world has known, was noted for other things besides his strategic ability. He had the happy knack of expressing great truths in a few pointed words. And he never uttered a more truthful thought than his famous saying—"An army travels on its stomach."

It is related of Napoleon that he once dismissed an officer in charge of supplies because he rushed powder and shot to the troops, instead of food. The Little Corporal knew that, if need be, his troops could do without ammunition. They could storm the enemy at the point of the bayonet. But they could never do without food—substantial, strength-giving food.

Courage? The French had it! Loyalty? Never was there an army more devoted to its leader. But it wasn't these that carried them through long forced marches and incredible hardships. It was the fact that they were physically fit . . . that they had the vigor, the stamina, the endurance that stood up under the grueling strain. And Napoleon, wise little Corsican, saw to it that his troops got the food that made them fit, and able to do the astounding deeds which brought them glory.

*Think it over!*

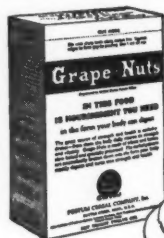
"An army travels on its stomach!" True enough, isn't it? And think how it applies to you in everyday life. You want to be strong, sturdy, physically fit. You want to have the

kind of body that will carry you through the struggles you'll meet later in life. Then—like Napoleon—know the importance of the food you eat!

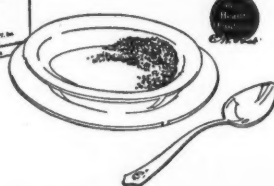
Your body needs certain vital elements to keep it strong and healthy. Some foods contribute much—others but little. Be wise! Choose the foods from which you get the most.

Grape-Nuts supplies to your body dextrins, maltose and other carbohydrates which produce heat and energy. Grape-Nuts supplies iron for the blood; phosphorus for bones and teeth; protein for muscle and body-building; and the essential vitamin-B, a builder of the appetite. Eaten with milk or cream, Grape-Nuts contributes an exceptional variety of elements to help make you sturdy, vigorous, healthy . . . and to keep you that way!

Grape-Nuts undergoes a special baking process which makes it easily digestible.



Grape-Nuts is one of the Post Health Products, which include also Instant Postum, Postum Cereal, Post Toasties (Double-thick Corn Flakes), Post's Bran Flakes, Post's Bran Chocolate . . . and . . . Malted Grape-Nuts, chocolate-flavored, a most delicious milk food-drink. Try one at the nearest soda fountain.



And it is a crisp food, a food you will enjoy chewing—a very important factor for exercising the teeth and gums, thus helping to keep them firm and healthy. Millions of American boys think that Grape-Nuts tastes better than anything else. You'll surely like it, too! Have your Mother get a package from your grocer today, or accept the free offer below.

*A series of health breakfasts with two servings of Grape-Nuts free!*

Mail the coupon below and we will send you two individual packages of Grape-Nuts, free—enough for two breakfasts. We will also send you "A Book of Better Breakfasts," written by a former physical director of Cornell Medical College . . . and known as America's foremost conditioner of men and women. This book contains a series of delightful breakfast suggestions. Follow these menus and form the habit of healthful breakfasts.

"An army travels on its stomach." Napoleon was right. And food, the proper kind of food, means just as much to you! Give Grape-Nuts a trial!

© 1926, P. C. Co.

### MAIL THIS COUPON NOW!

POSTUM CEREAL COMPANY, INC.  
Battle Creek, Mich.

Please send me, free, two trial packages of Grape-Nuts, together with "A Book of Better Breakfasts," by a former physical director of Cornell Medical College.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Street \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_

State \_\_\_\_\_

In Canada, address CANADIAN POSTUM CEREAL COMPANY, Ltd.  
45 Front Street East, Toronto 2, Ontario